68 PAGES
NO ADS FROM COVER TO COVER!
DC
FLASH ★ WONDER WOMAN ★ DEADMAN
5 ALL-NEW SUPER-STAR FEATURES
THE JUSTICE SOCIETY ★ AQUAMAN
FEBRUARY
$1.00
NO. 461
ADVENTURE COMICS
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
NOW IN ADVENTURE COMICS!
THE FLASH-- IMPRISONED!
WONDER GIRL VS. WONDER WOMAN!
PLUS:
DEADMAN UNRAVELLING THE CIRCUS MYSTERY!
and
AQUAMAN SEES ATLANTIS SOLD OUT!
YOU COULD BE A WINNER IN THE SECOND SUPERMAN MOVIE CONTEST!
DETAILS INSIDE!

DATELINE: ADVENTURE COMICS

featuring: The FLASH

DEADMAN
with all the threads of his mystery assembled!
"PURSUIT"
Pg. 15

THE JUSTICE SOCIETY
Begin the most monumental adventure of all—
"ONLY LEGENDS LIVE FOREVER!"
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AQUAMAN
Is Atlantis endangered?
"THE HAND THAT FEEDS THE EARTH..."
Pg. 43

WONDER WOMAN
Wonder Girl is back—with a vengeance!
"SCHOOL OF THE AMAZOIDS!"
Pg. 55

As usual we've surprised ourselves with this issue of **ADVENTURE COMICS**. Besides regular stars Flash, Wonder Woman, Deadman and Aquaman, we're introducing what will be our fifth regular feature—the Justice Society of America. Since the recent cancellation of **ALL-STAR COMICS** as part of our conversion to a slimmer line, the **JSAers** were homeless and we thought that was a shame. So here they are, and we hope you enjoy them as much as we do.

Just to show you how quickly this was done, the illustration below shows the original cover art commissoned for this issue.

Enjoy! —Paul Levitz, Editor

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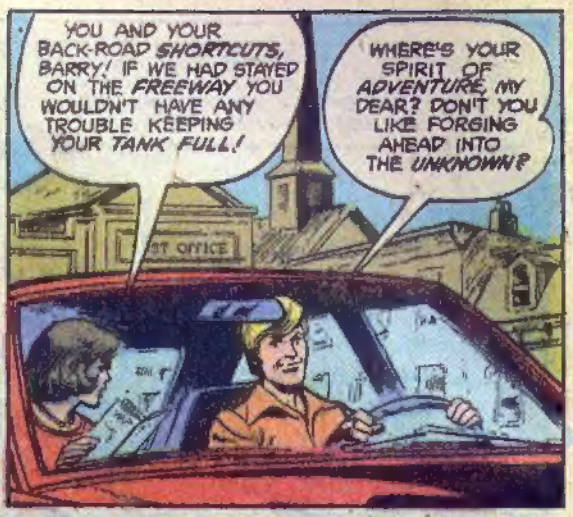
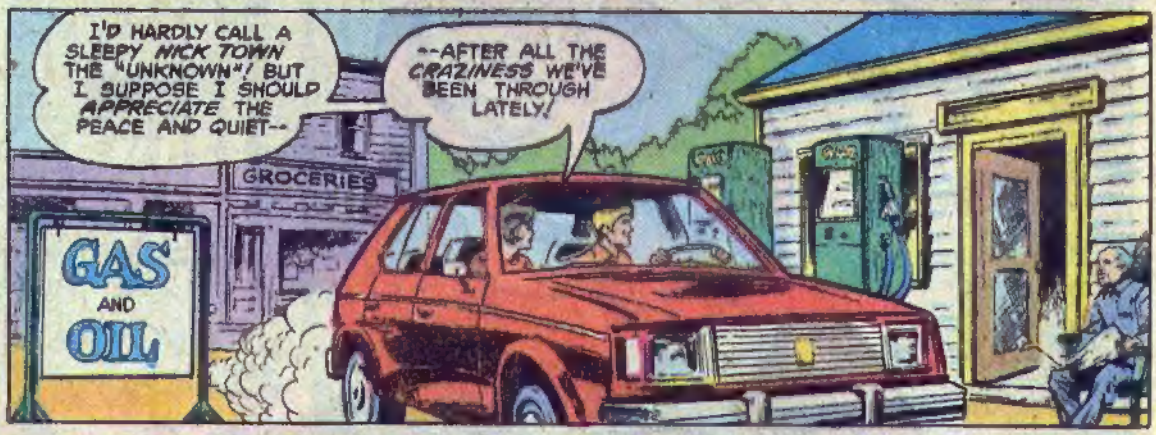
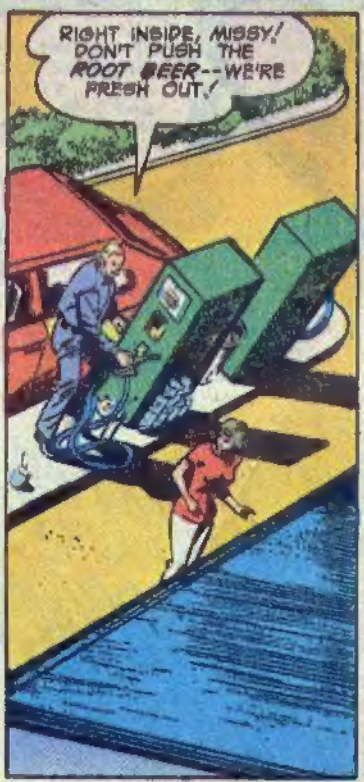
A BOLT OF LIGHTNING SHATTERED A CABINET OF CHEMICALS--CHANGING POLICE SCIENTIST BARRY ALLEN INTO THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE --
THE FLASH
ONE MORNING, POLICE SCIENTIST BARRY ALLEN SUDDENLY SHOOTS A MAN HE'S NEVER MET BEFORE!
BAM!
BAM!
THAT AFTERNOON, MURDER SUSPECT BARRY ALLEN IS LOCKED AWAY BEHIND BARS FOR THE COLD-BLOODED KILLING!
THAT EVENING, PRISONER BARRY ALLEN IS FATALLY SHOT WHILE TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM JAIL!
POW
POW
POW
NOT EXACTLY WHAT ANYONE WOULD CALL AN AVERAGE DAY--BUT IT ALL REALLY HAPPENS--AND IT'S UP TO THE FLASH TO SOLVE...
"The MULTIPLE MURDERS of MAPLEVILLE!"
AN ADVENTURE OF PUZZLING PROPORTIONS BY:
STORY: CARY BATES
PENCILS: IRV NOVICK
INKS: FRANK McLAUGHLIN
LETTERER: BEN ODA
COLORIST: GENE D'ANGELO
EDITOR: PAUL LEVITZ

MAPLEVILLE! HERE IT IS ON THE MAP-- IN VERY FINE PRINT! YOU ALMOST NEED A MAGNIFYING GLASS TO READ IT!
I DON'T CARE HOW SMALL IT IS, IRIS... AS LONG AS THEY HAVE WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR!
ENTERING MAPLEVILLE


YOU AND YOUR BACK-ROAD SHORTCUTS, BARRY! IF WE HAD STAYED ON THE FREEWAY YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANY TROUBLE KEEPING YOUR TANK FULL!
WHERE'S YOUR SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE, MY DEAR? DON'T YOU LIKE FORGING AHEAD INTO THE UNKNOWN?
ST OFFICE


I'D HARDLY CALL A SLEEPY NICK TOWN THE "UNKNOWN"! BUT I SUPPOSE I SHOULD APPRECIATE THE PEACE AND QUIET--
--AFTER ALL THE CRAZINESS WE'VE BEEN THROUGH LATELY!
GROCERIES
GAS
AND
OIL

YOU KIDS JUST PASSIN' THROUGH, ARE YA?
THAT'S RIGHT! HOW ABOUT FILLING IT UP AND CHECKING THE OIL FOR US?
DO YOU HAVE A COLD DRINK MACHINE?

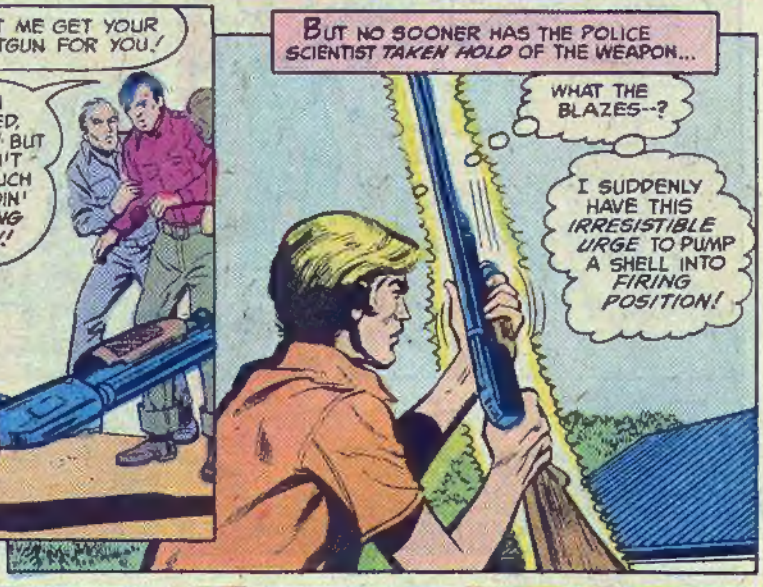

RIGHT INSIDE, MISSY! DON'T PUSH THE ROOT BEER--WE'RE FRESH OUT!

HOWDY, MA'AM. BEAUTIFUL DAY, WOULDN'T YOU SAY?
YES, INDEED-- JUST BEAUTIFUL!
2

UHHHH!
HAROLD!
GAS
1080

HE SEEMS OKAY... I THINK HE JUST FAINTED!
HAROLD, YOU'RE SURE LOOKIN' A MITE PEAKED!
THE LADY'S RIGHT, SAM-- JUST PASSED OUT FOR A SECOND!
HELP ME UP!

LET ME GET YOUR SHOTGUN FOR YOU!
MUCH OBLIGED, MISTER! BUT I DON'T FEEL MUCH LIKE GOIN' HUNTING NOW!


BUT NO SOONER HAS THE POLICE SCIENTIST TAKEN HOLD OF THE WEAPON...
WHAT THE BLAZES--?
I SUDDENLY HAVE THIS IRRESISTIBLE URGE TO PUMP A SHELL INTO FIRING POSITION!

BARRY ALLEN! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
A LOADED PIECE LIKE THAT IS NOTHIN' TO BE PLAYIN' WITH, SON!
SOMETHING IS COMPELLING ME AGAINST MY WILL--

--FORCING ME TO AIM THE GUN AS IF I'M GOING TO--
BLAAM
3

OMIGOD, BARRY!
HAROLD!
ARRGHHHH!
BLAST YOU! HE'S DEAD! YOU MURDERED HIM IN COLD BLOOD!
I-I COULDN'T STOP MYSELF...
...IT WASN'T MY FAULT!
I DIDN'T WANT TO PULL THE TRIGGER!
IT WAS THE GUN, IRIS... S-SOMEHOW IT SEIZED CONTROL OF MY MIND!
YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME!
CHOKE OF COURSE I BELIEVE YOU, HONEY...
BUT NOBODY ELSE DOES, YOU GOOD-FOR-NOTHING KILLER!
NO! DON'T!
UHHH...
BARRY--?
4

AFTER A HAZY INTERIM OF BLACK UNCONSCIOUSNESS...
UHHH...FOR A SENIOR CITIZEN TYPE, THAT OLD GEEZER SURE PACKS A MEAN RIGHT HOOK!
HEY, ALLEN--YOU GOT A VISITOR!
YOU ALSO GOT THREE MINUTES--NO MORE! IF I WAS YOU, I'D MAKE EVERY SECOND COUNT!
YOU AND THE MRS. AIN'T LIKELY TO BE SEEIN' MUCH OF EA'H OTHER FROM NOW ON!
YES, SIREE! WE GOT A NUMBER OF UPSTANDIN' EYE-WITNESSES WHO'LL SWEAR UNDER OATH THEY SAW YOU WASTE THAT POOR HUNTER!
ALLEN, YOU'RE ABOUT AS GUILTY AS THEY COME!
REMEMBER--THREE MINUTES!
AND AS THE SHERIFF STEPS INTO THE NEXT ROOM--A FRANTIC IRIS ALLEN CONFRONTS HER HUSBAND WITH HUSHED URGENCY...
BARRY! I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE THIS IS ALL REALLY HAPPENING!
I MEAN, YOU ARE THE FASTEST MAN ALIVE! EVEN IF SOME FORCE DID COMPEL YOU TO SHOOT THAT MAN--
--WHY DIDN'T I USE SUPER-SPEED TO SAVE HIM?
THE ANSWER TO THAT ONE IS SIMPLE, IRIS--
THERE WAS NOTHING TO SAVE THE "VICTIM" FROM! AND BELIEVE ME, THAT NEWS DOESN'T SHOCK YOU HALF AS MUCH AS IT SHOCKED ME!
5

"I CAN'T DESCRIBE THE AWFUL TERROR I FELT DURING THE SPLIT-INSTANT I FOUND MYSELF BECOMING A HELPLESS AND UNWILLING ACCOMPLICE...
GOOD GOD! SOMEHOW THIS GUN HAS BEEN PRE-PROGRAMMED TO BECOME A REMOTE-CONTROLLED MURDER WEAPON!
BLAAM!
FIRST AIMING ITSELF AT THE HUNTER -- AND NOW FIRING ITSELF!
"EVEN THOUGH I DIDN'T PULL THE TRIGGER-- I RACED AHEAD OF THE DEADLY BLAST AT INVISIBLE SUPER-SPEED...
MOVING SO FAST... A SPLIT-SECOND AFTER-IMAGE OF MYSELF HOLDING THE SHOTGUN --
--WILL REGISTER ON ALL THE EYE-WITNESSES!
" BUT WHEN I ATTEMPTED TO SNATCH THE BUCKSHOT OUT OF THE AIR BEFORE IT COULD REACH ITS TARGET...
?!? I DON'T GET IT-- THIS ISN'T EVEN REAL AMMUNITION --
-- JUST HARMLESS GREY POWDER!
" SURPRISE NUMBER TWO CAME WHEN I SAW THE 'VICTIM' DOING AN EXPERT JOB OF ENDING UP MORTALLY 'SHOT' ANYWAY...
INCREDIBLE! THE HUNTER'S SHIRT MUST'VE BEEN LINED WITH HIDDEN SQUIBS* SET TO GO OFF BY REMOTE-CONTROL!
*SQUIBS ARE CAMOUFLAGED DEVICES CONTAINING FAKE BLOOD USED BY HOLLYWOOD SPECIAL EFFECTS MEN TO SIMULATE GUNSHOT WOUNDS -- PAUL.
"ALTHOUGH ONLY A MERE HUNDREDTH OF A SECOND HAD PASSED-- IT WAS TIME FOR ME TO REALIZE WHAT I HAD PLUNGED MYSELF INTO...
SOMEBODY WANTS BARRY ALLEN FRAMED FOR A MURDER THAT NEVER HAPPENED!
SO I'D BETTER JOIN UP WITH MY INCRIMINATING AFTER-IMAGE BEFORE THE MURDER WEAPON FALLS TO THE GROUND!
6

NOW I UNDERSTAND... YOU WANTED THEM TO THINK THEIR FRAME-UP SUCCEEDED!
EXACTLY! IT'S RISKY--BUT I'LL HAVE TO PLAY ALONG SOME MORE IF I WANT TO FIND OUT WHO OR WHAT IS BEHIND THIS!
OKAY, YOU TWO ... YOUR THREE MINUTES IS UP!
BE CAREFUL, HONEY! NO MATTER HOW LONG IT TAKES, I'LL WAIT FOR YOU!
HEH-HEH! THAT COULD BE A REAL LONG WAIT, MA'AM... REAL LONG!
EVEN WHILE THE SHERIFF'S DERISIVE LAUGHTER DRONES ON FROM THE NEXT ROOM -- A COMPRESSED SCARLET UNIFORM SPURTS OPEN, INSTANTLY ENLARGING ON CONTACT WITH THE AIR...
IRIS WILL BE BREAKING INTO HER FAKE CRYING SPELL ANY MINUTE...
...AND THAT WILL KEEP THE SHERIFF FAR TOO OCCUPIED TO EVEN THINK ABOUT CHECKING UP ON HIS PRISONER FOR AWHILE!
WHICH IS A PERFECT CUE FOR THE FLASH--
--TO START SUPER-SPEEDING IN HIS ALTER EGO'S DEFENSE!
SO SWIFT IS THE MONARCH OF MOTION--HE IS ABLE TO VIBRATE HIS ATOMS THROUGH SOLID WALLS...
...LIKE WATER THROUGH A SIEVE!
WHERE TO BEGIN, THOUGH... THAT'S THE QUESTION!
ONE THING ABOUT SMALL TOWNS--YOU CAN ALWAYS COUNT ON HEARING A LOT OF LOCAL GOSSIP IN THE AIR!
7

AND THERE'S NO REASON WHY MAPLEVILLE SHOULD BE ANY DIFFERENT!
...OH THELMA, YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HOW MUCH WEIGHT SHE'S LOST SINCE THE OPERATION...
...LAND SAKES! YOU DIDN'T REALLY EXPECT BOB TO MARRY HER, DID YOU?
NEVER SLOWING HIS SUPER-SPEED PACE, THE SCARLET SPEEDSTER VIBRATES IN AND OUT OF VIRTUALLY EVERY BUILDING WITHIN THE TOWN LIMITS--EAVESDROPPING ON HUNDREDS OF CONVERSATIONS SIMULTANEOUSLY!
...THIRTY-EIGHT?! YOU'VE GOT TO BE KIDDING!
...MADGE! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHERE THE MAYOR GOES ON MONDAY NIGHTS!
...YOU MEAN THAT'S NOT HIS REAL HAIR?
...BUT WHY WOULD MR. FERGESON LIKE TO GET...
...DON'T WORRY! ALL THE EYE-WITNESSES ARE CONVINCED WHAT THEY SAW WAS A REAL MURDER!
EEERRRCHH!
THAT'S IT!
IT DOESN'T MATTER ANYWAY-- OUR "MURDER SUSPECT" ISN'T GOING TO BE AROUND LONG ENOUGH TO EVER GO TO TRIAL!
IS PHASE TWO ALL SET FOR TONIGHT?
IT SURE IS! BY THIS TIME TOMORROW, THAT POOR SLOB WILL BE LAID OUT IN A BLACK BOX, AND THEN WE CAN ALL RELAX!
WHAT'S THE GUY'S NAME AGAIN--?
8

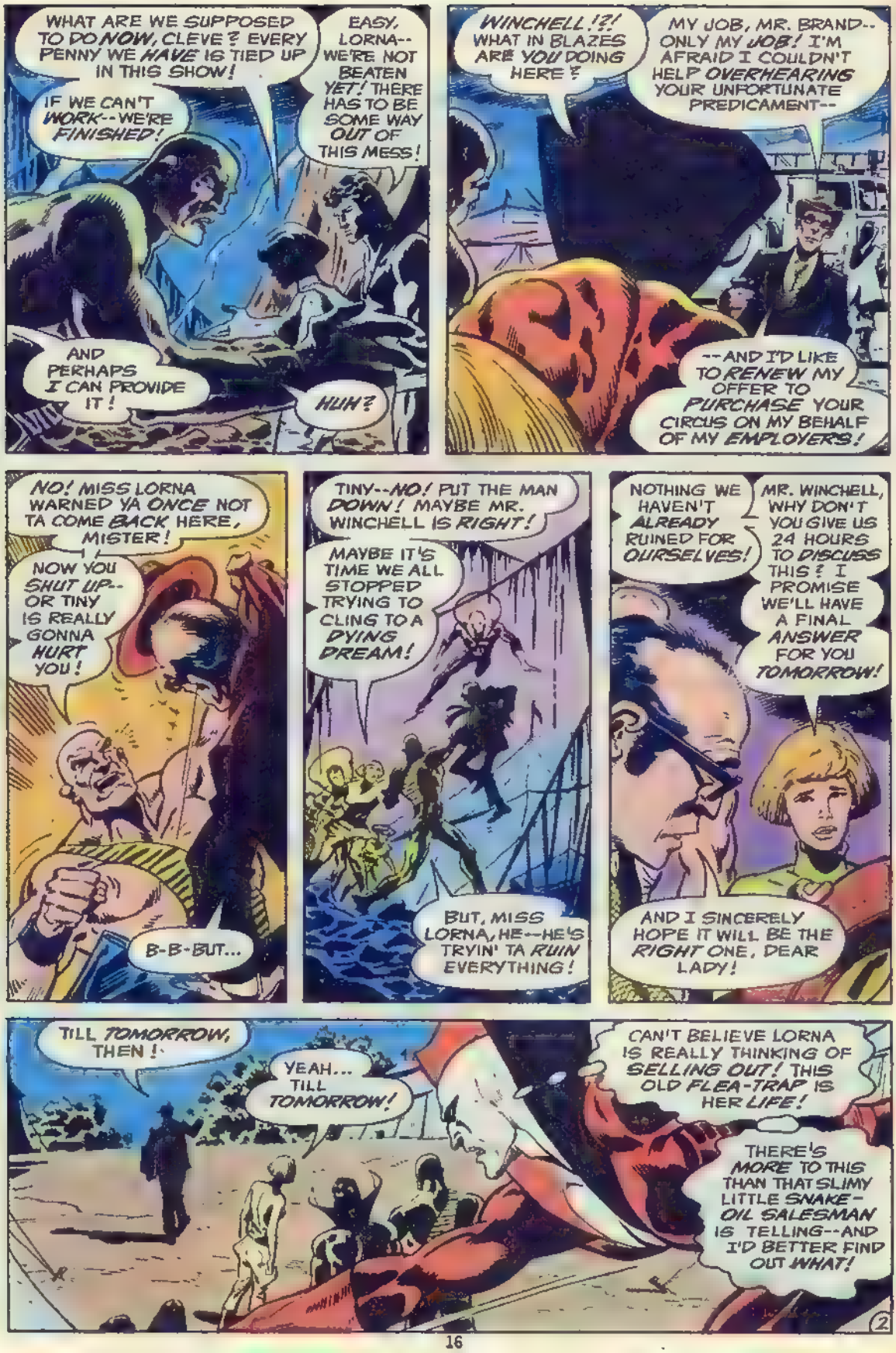
ALLEN... BARRY ALLEN! TOO BAD ABOUT THAT GOOD-LOOKIN' WIFE OF HIS--I HATE TO SEE A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN CRY!
FORGET ABOUT THAT! WE'D BETTER GO OVER THE SECOND PHASE ONCE MORE, JUST TO BE SAFE...
SEVEN HOURS LATER...
...NOW I WOULDN'T WANT YOU GETTIN' THE WRONG IDEA--IT'S NOT THAT WE DON'T BELIEVE IN FAIR TRIALS HERE IN MAPLEVILLE--
--IT'S JUST THAT SOMETIMES OUR LOCAL FOLK GET A BIT IMPATIENT...
SHERIFF'S OFFICE & JAIL
...WAITIN' FOR THE DUE PROCESS OF THE LAW TO TAKE ITS COURSE--'SPECIALLY WITH A MURDERIN' VERMIN LIKE YOU, ALLEN!
BUT I'LL DO WHAT I CAN TO PROTECT YOU TILL THE TRIAL...
SOMEHOW, SHERIFF, THAT DOESN'T REASSURE ME MUCH!
NOW, IS THAT ANY WAY TO--
--TO... UHHHH...
MY HEART!
UHHH...
SHERIFF!
VERY CONVENIENT! THE SHERIFF JUST HAPPENS TO HAVE A "HEART ATTACK," COLLAPSING RIGHT OUTSIDE MY CELL...
...LEAVING HIS KEYS DANGLING JUST CLOSE ENOUGH FOR ME TO REACH THEM!
AND SINCE HE TOOK THE TIME TO CONVINCE ME I'D NEVER LIVE TO STAND TRIAL ANYWAY--
--MY ONLY HOPE IS TO MAKE A RUN FOR IT!
9

AND AFTER THE POLICE SCIENTIST HAS FREED HIMSELF FROM HIS CELL...
SO FAR PHASE TWO IS PROCEEDING EXACTLY AS PLANNED!
OBVIOUSLY THEY'RE EXPECTING ME TO SLIP OUT THE BACK DOOR-- AND I WOULDN'T DREAM OF LETTING THEM DOWN NOW!
BAM
BAM
POW
HA! Y'SEE THE LOOK ON HIS FACE?
HE WAS DEAD BEFORE HE COULD EVEN BLINK TWICE!
GULP
THEN MAYBE YOU BETTER BLINK TWICE, BIG MOUTH--
--AND THEN TELL ME WHY THERE'S NO DEAD BODY! NOT EVEN ONE DROP OF BLOOD!
CRIPES! IT JUST AIN'T POSSIBLE! WE BOTH SAW THE BULLETS HIT HIM!
I'M NOT SO SURE! IT ALMOST LOOKED TO ME LIKE THE BULLETS WERE PASSING THROUGH HIM--
--LIKE HE WAS A PHANTOM OR SOMETHING!
NOW YOU'RE TALKING JUST PLAIN CRAZY!
YEAH? YOU GOT A BETTER EXPLANATION?
ME DOESN'T-- BUT I DO!
10

ULP! THE FLASH!
HE MUST'VE SAVED ALLEN WITH HIS SUPER-SPEED!
SINCE YOU'VE SAVED ME THE TROUBLE OF EXPLAINING MY END OF THE ACTION--LET ME EXPLAIN YOURS!
YOU TWO AND THAT SO-CALLED "SHERIFF" ARE RUNNING A TIGHT LITTLE OPERATION FOR WANTED CRIMINALS WHO WANT TO ADOPT NEW IDENTITIES!
FIRST USING A SPECIALLY-GIMMICKED GUN, YOU FRAME SOME UNSUSPECTING OUTSIDER LIKE BARRY ALLEN FOR THE FAKE MURDER OF A "LOCAL HUNTER"...
...WHO IS' "POSTHUMOUSLY" DISCOVERED TO BE A WANTED CRIMINAL!
THEN YOU CONVINCE YOUR PATSY HE'LL NEVER GET A FAIL TRIAL... YOU ALLOW HIM TO BREAK OUT OF HIS CELL--
--AND THEN KILL HIM ON SIGHT AS A FLEEING SUSPECT! NO TRIAL -- NO QUESTIONS!
MEANWHILE YOUR CLIENT IS VERY MUCH ALIVE... FAR AWAY IN ANOTHER PART OF THE COUNTRY, WITH A NEW NAME AND A NEW LIFE!
WHICH BRINGS ME TO MY NEXT QUESTION--
--WHERE IS YOUR LATEST CLIENT-- THE CROOK YOU FRAMED BARRY ALLEN FOR?
TALK WHILE YOU STILL CAN-- BEFORE YOU'RE BOTH SWALLOWING CONCRETE!
O-OKAY! Y-YOU W-WIN!
W-WE'LL T-TALK!
11

FOUR MINUTES LATER AND A THOUSAND MILES WESTWARD...
PLEASE FASTEN YOUR SEAT BELTS AND OBSERVE THE NO SMOKING SIGNS! THANK YOU!
NOT ONE OF THE PASSENGERS ABOARD FLIGHT 606 NOTICES THE CRIMSON BLUR ASCENDING THE LEFT WING IN THE MIDST OF TAKE-OFF...
LET'S SEE... HIS TICKET SAID 28A... THAT'S A WINDOW SEAT IN THE SMOKING SECTION...
...WHICH SHOULD PUT MY QUARRY RIGHT ABOUT HERE!
AN EXTRA BURST OF SUPER-SPEED VIBRATION AND I'LL PULL THIS RAT THROUGH THE FUSELAGE WITHOUT HARMING HIM OR THE PLANE!
EEEKKK! THE MAN NEXT TO ME JUST DISAPPEARED!
SURE, LADY! HE STEPPED OUT FOR SOME AIR, RIGHT?
NEWS
AND AFTER A SUPER-SPEED SPRINT BACK TO MAPLEVILLE -- AFTER SOME IMPORTANT STOPS ALONG THE WAY...
BARRY -- NOW WHAT'S THE PROBLEM? THE FLASH HAS PUT THE WHOLE CRIMINAL OPERATION IN THIS TOWN BEHIND BARS --
--YOU'VE BEEN COMPLETELY CLEARED -- THE GAS TANK IS FULL --
--SO WHAT'S THE DELAY?
I HAD TO BUY A MAP, IRIS!
I HATE TO TELL YOU THIS -- BUT WE'RE LOST! DON'T WORRY, I'LL GET US BACK TO CENTRAL CITY BEFORE DARK!
BARRY ALLEN -- SOMETIMES YOU LEAVE ME SPEECHLESS!
THE END
FOLLOW THE FLASH'S WHIRLWIND ADVENTURES IN HIS OWN MONTHLY MAGAZINE!
12

MURDERED BEFORE HIS RIGHTFUL TIME, GRANTED THE BIZARRE ABILITY TO POSSESS LIVING BODIES, THE SPIRIT OF CIRCUS AERIALIST BOSTON BRAND LIVES ON, TO STRIKE A BALANCE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL AS...
DEADMAN
PURSUIT!
A MOMENT AGO, THEY'D THOUGHT THAT IT WAS OVER--THE RAGING FLAMES WHICH THREATENED TO CONSUME THEIR GAUDY CANVAS WORLD HAD ALL BEEN QUENCHED, AND THE INJURED HAD ALL BEEN ATTENDED--
--BUT INSTEAD, THE BIZARRE COMPANY WHICH COMPRISES THE VERY HEART OF THE STRUGGLING HILL'S CIRCUS NOW FINDS--
--THEIR NIGHTMARE IS ONLY BEGINNING!!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN--YOU'RE CLOSING US DOWN?!
SORRY, MA'AM--BUT IT'S THE LAW!
IN ANY FIRE OF A SUSPICIOUS NATURE, WE'VE GOTTA IMPOUND THE EVIDENCE TILL THE FIRE MARSHALS CAN INVESTIGATE!
AN ADVENTURE OF STUNNING SUSPENSE
BY-- LEN WEIN WRITER • JIM APARO ARTIST • GLYNIS WEIN COLORIST • PAUL LEVITZ EDITOR


WHAT ARE WE SUPPOSED TO DO NOW, CLEVE? EVERY PENNY WE HAVE IS TIED UP IN THIS SHOW!
EASY, LORNA--WE'RE NOT BEATEN YET! THERE HAS TO BE SOME WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!
IF WE CAN'T WORK--WE'RE FINISHED!
AND PERHAPS I CAN PROVIDE IT!
HUH?
WINCHELL!?! WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU DOING HERE?
MY JOB, MR. BRAND--ONLY MY JOB! I'M AFRAID I COULDN'T HELP OVERHEARING YOUR UNFORTUNATE PREDICAMENT--
--AND I'D LIKE TO RENEW MY OFFER TO PURCHASE YOUR CIRCUS ON MY BEHALF OF MY EMPLOYERS!
NO! MISS LORNA WARNED YA ONCE NOT TA COME BACK HERE, MISTER!
NOW YOU SHUT UP--OR TINY IS REALLY GONNA HURT YOU!
B-B-BUT...
TINY--NO! PUT THE MAN DOWN! MAYBE MR. WINCHELL IS RIGHT!
MAYBE IT'S TIME WE ALL STOPPED TRYING TO CLING TO A DYING DREAM!
BUT, MISS LORNA, HE--HE'S TRYIN' TA RUIN EVERYTHING!
NOTHING WE HAVEN'T ALREADY RUINED FOR OURSELVES!
MR. WINCHELL, WHY DON'T YOU GIVE US 24 HOURS TO DISCUSS THIS? I PROMISE WE'LL HAVE A FINAL ANSWER FOR YOU TOMORROW!
AND I SINCERELY HOPE IT WILL BE THE RIGHT ONE, DEAR LADY!
TILL TOMORROW, THEN!
YEAH... TILL TOMORROW!
CAN'T BELIEVE LORNA IS REALLY THINKING OF SELLING OUT! THIS OLD FLEA-TRAP IS HER LIFE!
THERE'S MORE TO THIS THAN THAT SLIMY LITTLE SNAKE-OIL SALESMAN IS TELLING--AND I'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT!
2

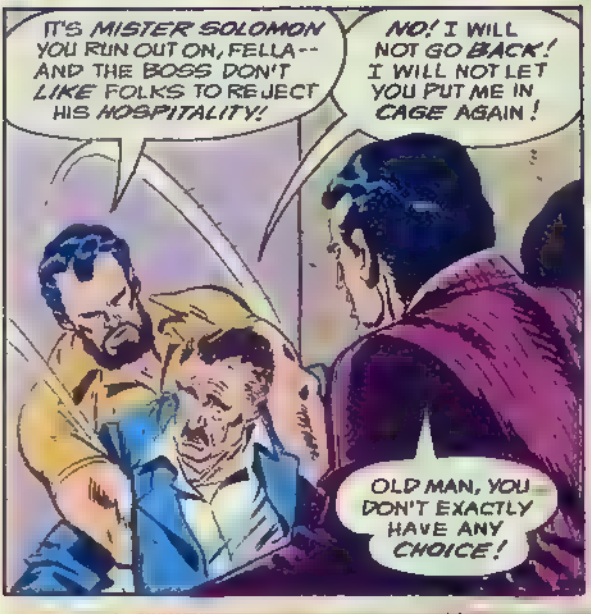
AND, SOON AFTER, ON THE VERY EDGE OF THE CIRCUS GROUNDS...
YES, SIR--THIS TIME I THINK I'VE FINALLY SOLD THEM! WITHIN 24 HOURS, HILL'S CIRCUS WILL BE OURS!
I WOULDN'T BET ON IT, RUBE!
EPHONE
AS EVER, WINCHELL--YOUR TIMING IS SIMPLY ABOMINABLE!
OUR RELUCTANT--AH--"GUEST" HAS TAKEN HIS LEAVE OF US--AND IF HE REACHES HIS GOAL BEFORE WE DO, EVERYTHING WE'VE STRIVED FOR WILL BE LOST!
I WANT THAT CIRCUS, WINCHELL--AND I WANT IT NOW!!
YES, SIR, MISTER SOLOMON, SIR--ANYTHING YOU SAY!
IF YOU DESIRE THAT CIRCUS, MISTER SOLOMON, YOU'LL HAVE IT--
--NO MATTER WHAT I HAVE TO DO TO ACQUIRE IT!
ALL YOU'RE GONNA GET, BUSTER, IS A GOOD, SWIFT KICK IN THE...
...BUTT.
AH, WHO AM I KIDDING? LIKE RAMA KUSHNA ONCE TOLD ME, I HAVE NO MORE SUBSTANCE THAN THE WEST WIND--OR THE APRIL MIST!
ABOUT ALL I'M GOOD FOR IS...
SOLOMON?!
NOW WHERE HAVE I HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE?

SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING IS STARTING TO TIE TOGETHER!
I'D BETTER GO BACK OVER WHAT I KNOW--TRY TO PUT ALL THE PIECES IN THEIR PROPER PLACES--!
"THIS WHOLE MESS BEGAN WHEN I RETURNED TO THE CIRCUS, AND DECIDED TO BORROW MY TWIN BROTHER CLEVELAND'S BODY--
BLAM
"--SECONDS BEFORE A PSYCHO WITH A RIFLE STARTED USING IT FOR TARGET PRACTICE!
"TINY CAUGHT CLEVE AS HE FELL, WHILE I BODY-HOPPED AFTER THE ESCAPING TRIGGERMAN--
"--UNTIL I DECIDED THE QUICKEST WAY TO FINISH THE FIGHT WAS TO INHABIT THE KILLER HIMSELF!
"FINISH IT IS RIGHT"--BECAUSE THE SECOND I POSSESSED THE KILLER'S BOD, HE PUT A PISTOL TO HIS HEAD--
"--AND PROMPTLY BLEW HIS BRAINS OUT!
"BEFORE IT COULD BE AUTOPSIED, THE KILLER'S BODY WAS STOLEN FROM THE CITY MORGUE, AND TAKEN TO...
"HEY--THAT'S IT! THAT FACTORY--IT WAS THE SOLOMON MANUFACTURING COMPANY!
"TROUBLE IS, I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT SECRETS THAT BODY MIGHT'VE CONTAINED, SINCE TWO GOONS DUMPED IT INTO AN ACID BATH--
"--THEN TRIED TO TOSS THE STILL-LIVING BODY I WAS USING IN AFTER IT!
"I GOT BACK HERE JUST IN TIME TO KEEP CLEVE'S DAUGHTER LITA AND THE HINDU FAKIR VASHNU FROM BECOMING TERMINALLY BARBEQUED--
"--WHICH JUST ABOUT BRINGS ME FULL-CIRCLE--
"--AND MAKES ME THINK I'D BETTER LEARN MORE ABOUT THIS MYSTERIOUS MISTER SOLOMON!"
4

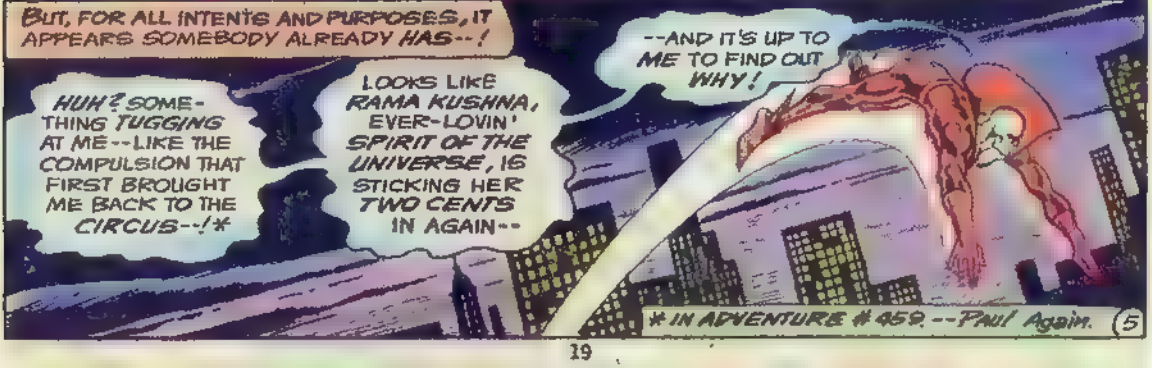
AND WHILE THE STAR-CROSSED SHADE OF BOSTON BRAND PURSUES SOME ANSWERS--IN THE BOWELS OF THE CITY, A PURSUIT OF A FAR MORE DESPERATE NATURE IS ALREADY WELL UNDER WAY...
THE MAN'S BREATHING IS LABORED, AND HIS HEART THUNDERS AGAINST HIS CHEST AS IF STRUGGLING TO ESCAPE--

--BUT IT IS AN ESCAPE QUITE AS FUTILE AS HIS OWN!
GOING SOMEWHERE, KRONSKY?
HUNFF?!?

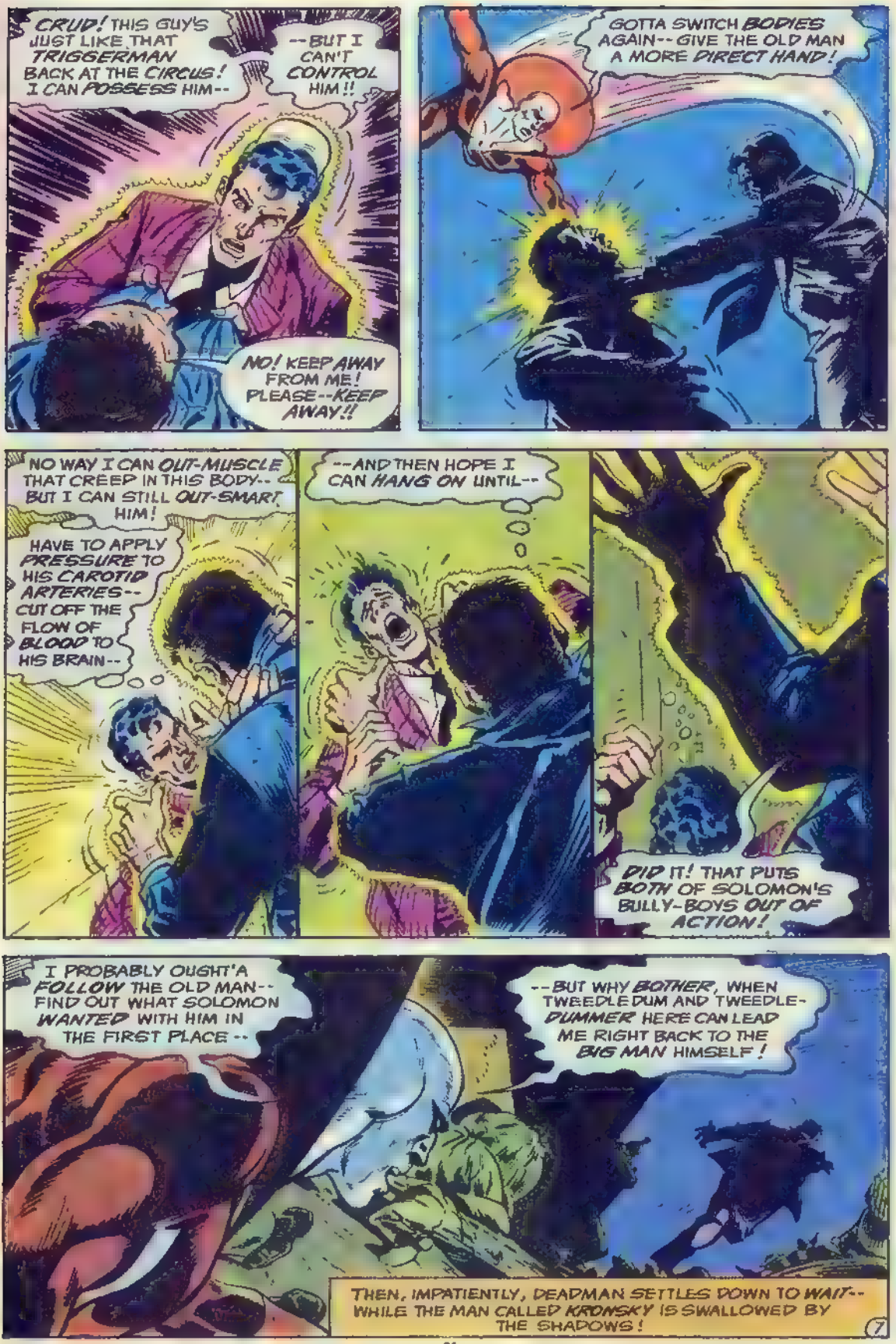
P-PLEASE--GO AWAY! LEAVE ME ALONE!
YOU MEAN, ASIDE FROM CLOBBERING ME WITH A CHAIR WHEN YOU BROKE OUT OF YOUR CELL?*
WHAT HAVE I EVER DONE TO YOU THAT YOU SHOULD HUNT ME LIKE AN ANIMAL?
YOU HAVEN'T DONE A THING, OLD MAN--BUT THEN, I'M NOT THE ONE WHO WANTS YOU!
*LAST ISSUE.--Paul


IT'S MISTER SOLOMON YOU RUN OUT ON, FELLA--AND THE BOSS DON'T LIKE FOLKS TO REJECT HIS HOSPITALITY!
NO! I WILL NOT GO BACK! I WILL NOT LET YOU PUT ME IN CAGE AGAIN!
OLD MAN, YOU DON'T EXACTLY HAVE ANY CHOICE!

HELP! HELP! PLEASE, SOMEONE --HELP ME!!
SHUT THAT OLD FOOL'S MOUTH, NICK--BEFORE SOMEBODY HEARS HIM!


BUT, FOR ALL INTENTS AND PURPOSES, IT APPEARS SOMEBODY ALREADY HAS--!
HUH? SOMETHING TUGGING AT ME--LIKE THE COMPULSION THAT FIRST BROUGHT ME BACK TO THE CIRCUS--!*
LOOKS LIKE RAMA KUSHNA, EVER-LOVIN' SPIRIT OF THE UNIVERSE, IS STICKING HER TWO CENTS IN AGAIN--
--AND IT'S UP TO ME TO FIND OUT WHY!
*IN ADVENTURE #459.--Paul Again.
5

AND WHAT DEADMAN APPARENTLY FINDS IS...
A MUGGING?!
RAMA DRAGGED ME AWAY FROM MY SEARCH FOR SOLOMON SO I COULD HANDLE A COMMON MUGGING?
WELL, MINE NOT TO REASON WHY...
...MINE BUT TO DO--OR TRY!
BETTER STOP FIGHTIN' US, OLD MAN, OR I'LL...
UH.
NICK? HEY, NICK--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
TO BE HONEST, RUBE--I'VE NEVER FELT BETTER!
WHOM
DON'T KNOW HOW MUCH YOU'RE GETTING PAID TO BETRAY MISTER SOLOMON, NICK, BUT WHEN YOU HIT ME--
--YOU MADE THE BIGGEST MISTAKE OF WHAT IS ABOUT TO BECOME A VERY SHORT LIFE!
CHUD
SOLOMON--AGAIN?!?
UNNGHH!
YOU JUST STAY RIGHT WHERE YOU ARE, OLD MAN--BECAUSE ONCE I'M FINISHED WITH THIS PUNK--
--I'M GOING TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!!
BLAST--! I REALLY PICKED THE WRONG BODY TO INHABIT--
--BUT THAT'S ONE PROBLEM THIS SPOOK CAN FIX!
OKAY, KRONSKY--NOW IT'S JUST YOU AND...
UH.

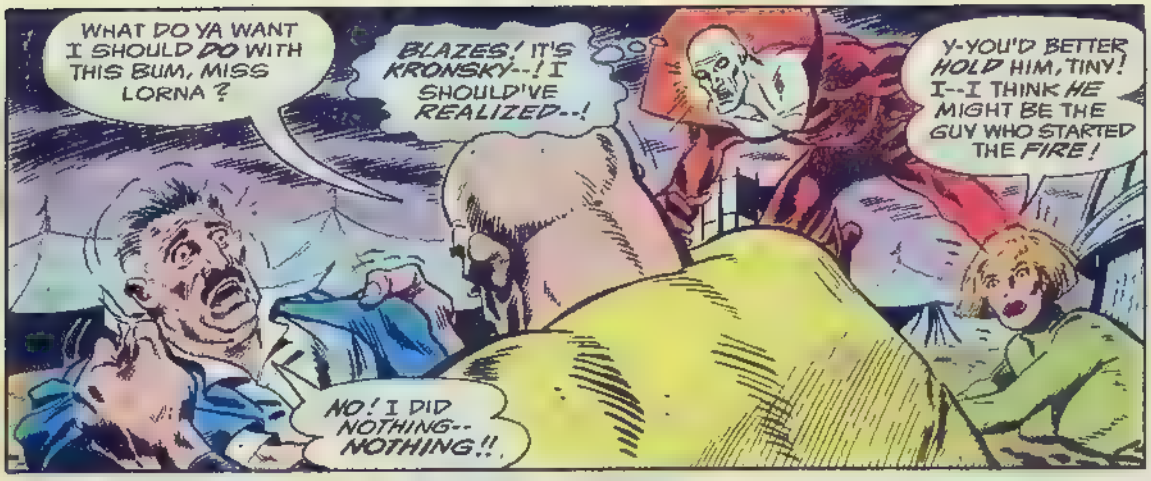

CRUD! THIS GUY'S JUST LIKE THAT TRIGGERMAN BACK AT THE CIRCUS! I CAN POSSESS HIM--
--BUT I CAN'T CONTROL HIM!!
NO! KEEP AWAY FROM ME! PLEASE--KEEP AWAY!!
GOTTA SWITCH BODIES AGAIN--GIVE THE OLD MAN A MORE DIRECT HAND!
NO WAY I CAN OUT-MUSCLE THAT CREEP IN THIS BODY--BUT I CAN STILL OUT-SMART HIM!
HAVE TO APPLY PRESSURE TO HIS CAROTID ARTERIES--CUT OFF THE FLOW OF BLOOD TO HIS BRAIN--
--AND THEN HOPE I CAN HANG ON UNTIL--
DID IT! THAT PUTS BOTH OF SOLOMON'S BULLY-BOYS OUT OF ACTION!
I PROBABLY OUGHT'A FOLLOW THE OLD MAN--FIND OUT WHAT SOLOMON WANTED WITH HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE--
--BUT WHY BOTHER, WHEN TWEEDLEDUM AND TWEEDLE-DUMMER HERE CAN LEAD ME RIGHT BACK TO THE BIG MAN HIMSELF!
THEN, IMPATIENTLY, DEADMAN SETTLES DOWN TO WAIT--WHILE THE MAN CALLED KRONSKY IS SWALLOWED BY THE SHADOWS!
7

AND EVENTUALLY, AFTER THE TWO THUGS HAVE FINALLY REGAINED CONSCIOUSNESS, AND THEN CAUTIOUSLY COMPARED NOTES...
I TELL YA, MISTER SOLOMON, SIR--IT WAS LIKE WE WAS POSSESSED!
IT'S TRUE, SIR! SOMETHING TOOK CONTROL OF NICK--FORCED HIM TO ATTACK ME--THEN IT TRIED TO TAKE CONTROL OF ME!
TATTLETALE!
AND WHILE THE TWO OF YOU WERE BUSY SEARCHING FOR AN EXORCIST, GUNTHER--EXACTLY WHAT BECAME OF MISTER KRONSKY?
WE'RE SORRY, SIR, BUT HE--HE ESCAPED!
AGAIN HE ELUDES YOU--AND YOU COME RUNNING BACK HERE WITH YOUR TAILS BETWEEN YOUR LEGS, RATHER THAN TAKING UP THE CHASE?
BUT, SIR, WE THOUGHT--!
NO, GUNTHER, YOU DIDN'T THINK--AND THAT IS PRECISELY THE PROBLEM!
IF YOU HAD THOUGHT, YOU MIGHT HAVE REALIZED THAT EVERY SECOND KRONSKY IS FREE BRINGS US THAT MUCH CLOSER TO TOTAL RUINATION!
AND I CAN'T THINK OF ANYONE MORE DESERVING!
BUT SO LONG AS KRONSKY IS ON FOOT, THERE MAY STILL BE A CHANCE TO INTERCEPT HIM BEFORE HE REACHES HIS DESTINATION--
--BEFORE HE REACHES HILL'S CIRCUS!
HUH?!
OF ALL THE STUPID--! I HAD THE KEY TO THIS PUZZLE IN MY HANDS, AND LET HIM SLIP RIGHT THROUGH MY FINGERS!
I'VE GOTTA GET BACK TO THE BIG TOP--AND FAST!
8

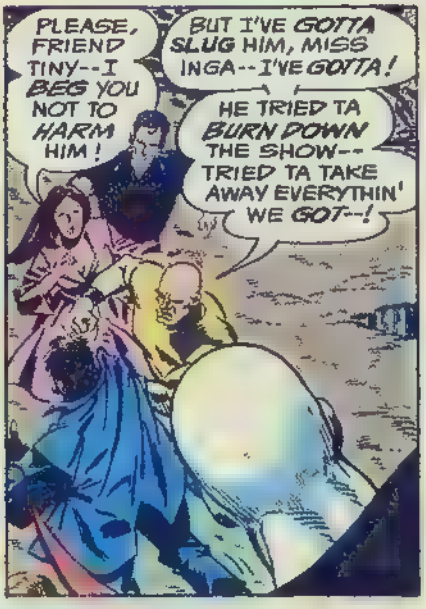
WHILE, BACK AT HILL'S CIRCUS ITSELF...
OUCH! BLASTED BULLET WOUND SMARTS LIKE HELL! I SHOULD BE GLAD IT'S ONLY A FLESH WOUND--BUT THEN, THAT'S ALL IT HAD TO BE!
THAT HITMAN PROBABLY FIGURED THE FALL FROM THE TRAPEZE WOULD BE ENOUGH TO KILL ME--AND HE WOULD'VE BEEN RIGHT IF NOT FOR TINY!
OH, MY POOR CLEVELAND! THIS SHOULD NEVER HAVE HAPPENED! YOUR PAIN IS ALL MY FAULT!
INGA, PLEASE--WILL YOU STOP TRY-ING TO GRAB ALL THE BLAME FOR THIS?
I WANT YOU TO LISTEN TO ME, HONEY--AND TRY TO GET THIS THROUGH YOUR BEAUTIFUL, THICK HEAD!
YOU ARE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR ALL THE TROUBLE THIS SHOW HAS BEEN HAVING, INGA--AND AGENTS FROM YOUR COMMUNIST HOME-LAND ARE NOT HIDING BEHIND EVERY ROCK AND TREE!
BE REALISTIC, HONEY--WHY IN GOD'S NAME WOULD YOUR HOMELAND EVEN WANT YOU BACK?
YOU'RE JUST ANOTHER PERFORMER IN A SECOND-RATE CIRCUS!
BUT IT IS NOT ME THEY ARE TRULY AFTER, CLEVELAND! THEY SEE ME ONLY AS A MEANS OF FINDING...MY FATHER!
YEARS AGO, HE WAS ONE OF MY COUNTRY'S MORE PROMINENT SCIENTISTS! HE WAS GREATLY VALUED BY THE STATE!
BUT SHORTLY BEFORE YOUR CIRCUS TOURED MY HOMELAND--AND YOU AND I FOUND EACH OTHER--MY FATHER VANISHED WITHOUT A TRACE!
WHY DIDN'T YOU EVER TELL ME THIS BEFORE?
I WAS FRIGHTENED--AFRAID OF WHAT YOU MIGHT DO!
OH, CLEVELAND--I HAVE LIVED WITH FEAR BESIDE ME FOR SO VERY LONG!
BUT NO MORE, HONEY! YOU'RE MY WIFE NOW, INGA--
--AND I SWEAR NOTHING WILL EVER THREATEN YOU AGAIN!

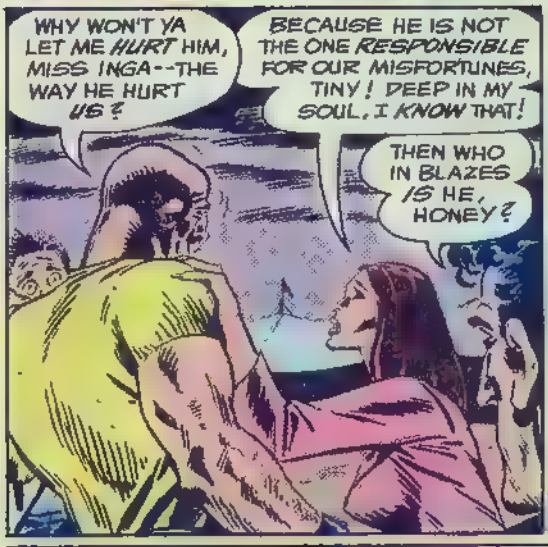
WHILE...
WE PUT UP THE NEW CANVAS LIKE YA TOLD US, MISS LORNA --AN' FIXED THE REST AS BEST WE COULD!
WE EVEN HUNG THAT OLD WOODEN ELEPHANT AGAIN! SEEMS THE FIRE DIDN'T HURT IT NONE!
THANK YOU, TINY --THAT WAS SWEET OF YOU!
D'YA THINK THEY'LL LET US OPEN AGAIN SOON, MISS LORNA?
I WISH I KNEW, TINY!
FOR YOUR SAKE, OLD FRIEND-- I REALLY WISH I KNEW!
BUT EVEN IF WE COULD OPEN, WOULD IT MAKE ANY DIFFERENCE!
FOR YEARS, THIS FLEA-BAG OF A SHOW HAS BARELY BROKEN EVEN!
IF IT WASN'T FOR TINY AND ALL THE OTHER KIDS, I WOULD'VE SHUT DOWN A LONG TIME AGO--! IT'S ALL SO--
EH?
HEY! HEY-- YOU! WHAT ARE YOU DOING THERE?!
NOTHING! I--I WAS ONLY--!
NOTHING, MY BUTT!
YOU'VE GOT SOME EXPLAINING TO DO, MISTER--AND YOU'D BETTER START DOING IT!
NO--LET GO OF ME! LEAVE ME ALONE!!
10

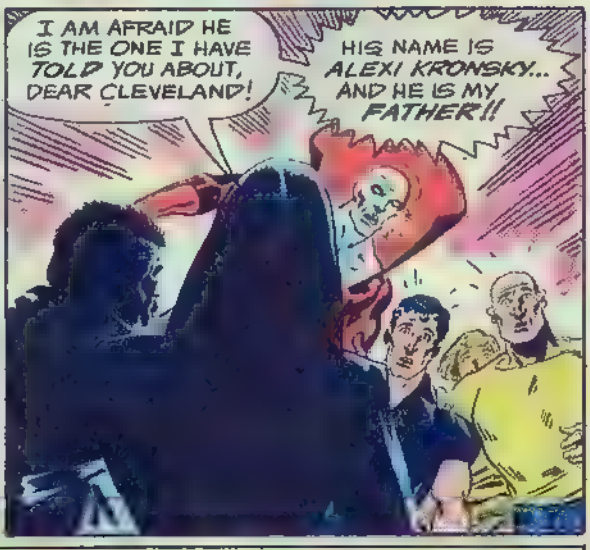
SO YOU CAN SET A FEW MORE FIRES, FELLA?
DON'T COUNT ON IT!
HUH? IT'S LORNA! FIGHTING WITH--WHO?
THERE'S NO WAY SOLOMON'S GOONS COULD'VE BEATEN ME HERE... AS THERE!
WELL, I CAN WORRY ABOUT WHO I'M FIGHTING AFTER THE FIGHT IS OVER!
GIVE ME ROOM, LORNA BABY--I'M COMIN' IN!
BUT...
NO! THE MOMENT OF POSSESSION THREW LORNA OFF-BALANCE--
--AND HER SPARRING PARTNER IS TAKING ADVANTAGE OF IT!
I COULD LEAVE LORNA'S BODY AND OVERTAKE HIM-- BUT MAYBE I WON'T HAVE TO!
HEY RUBE! HEY RUBE!! SOMEBODY STOP THAT GUY!!
ANYTHIN' YOU SAY, MISS LORNA!
YOU WANT THIS GUY STOPPED.. TINY'LL STOP HIM!!
AARRGG
WHOMP


WHAT DO YA WANT I SHOULD DO WITH THIS BUM, MISS LORNA?
BLAZES! IT'S KRONSKY--! I SHOULD'VE REALIZED--!
Y-YOU'D BETTER HOLD HIM, TINY! I--I THINK HE MIGHT BE THE GUY WHO STARTED THE FIRE!
NO! I DID NOTHING-- NOTHING!!

YOU SHUT UP, MISTER-- JUST SHUT UP! MISS LORNA SAYS YA DID IT-- AN' THAT'S ENOUGH FOR ME!
YOU MOVE AN' TINY WILL SLUG YA, MISTER-- SLUG YA A GOOD ONE!


PLEASE, FRIEND TINY--I BEG YOU NOT TO HARM HIM!
BUT I'VE GOTTA SLUG HIM, MISS INGA--I'VE GOTTA!
HE TRIED TA BURN DOWN THE SHOW-- TRIED TA TAKE AWAY EVERYTHIN' WE GOT--!

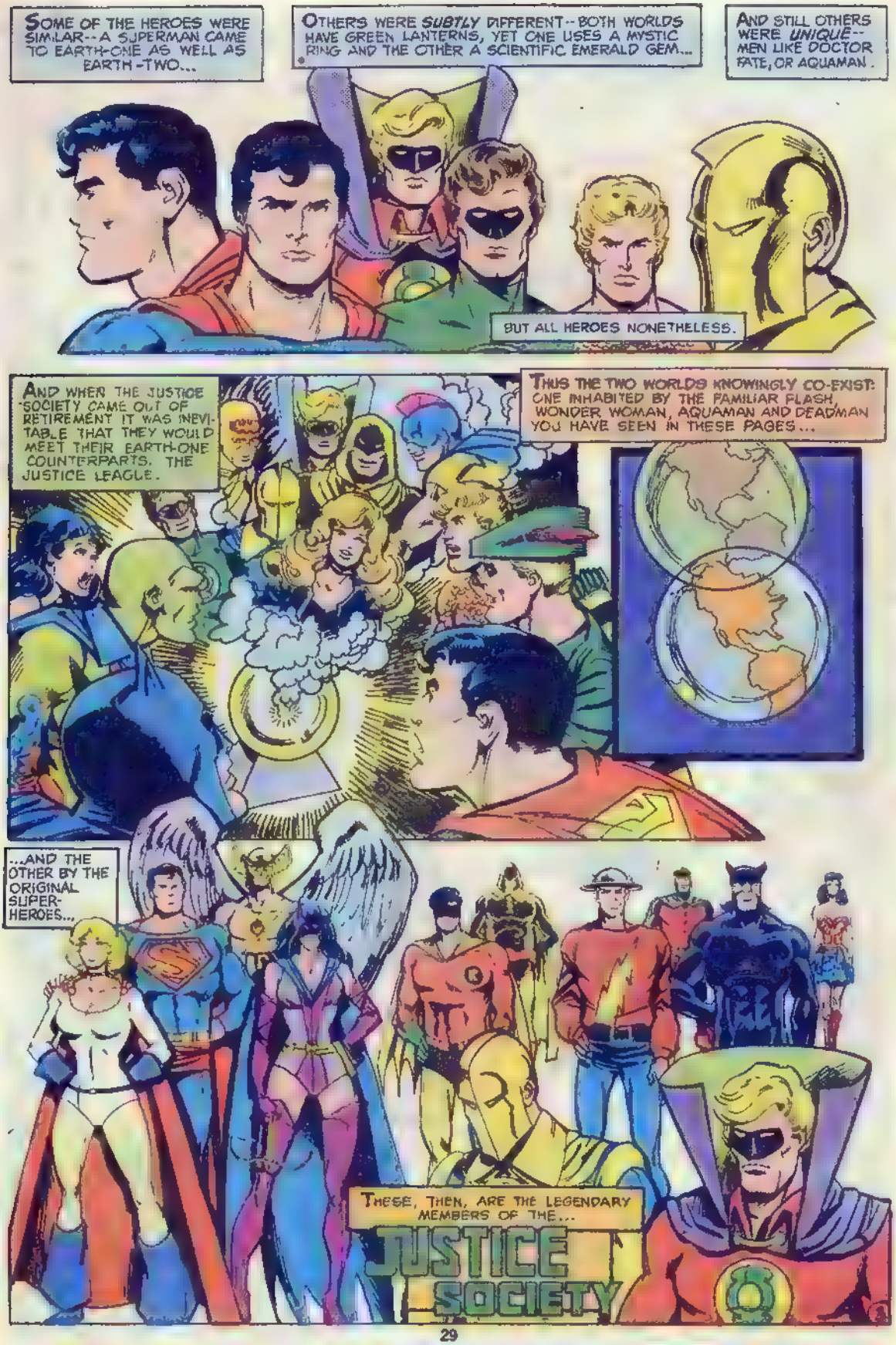

WHY WON'T YA LET ME HURT HIM, MISS INGA--THE WAY HE HURT US?
BECAUSE HE IS NOT THE ONE RESPONSIBLE FOR OUR MISFORTUNES, TINY! DEEP IN MY SOUL, I KNOW THAT!
THEN WHO IN BLAZES IS HE, HONEY?

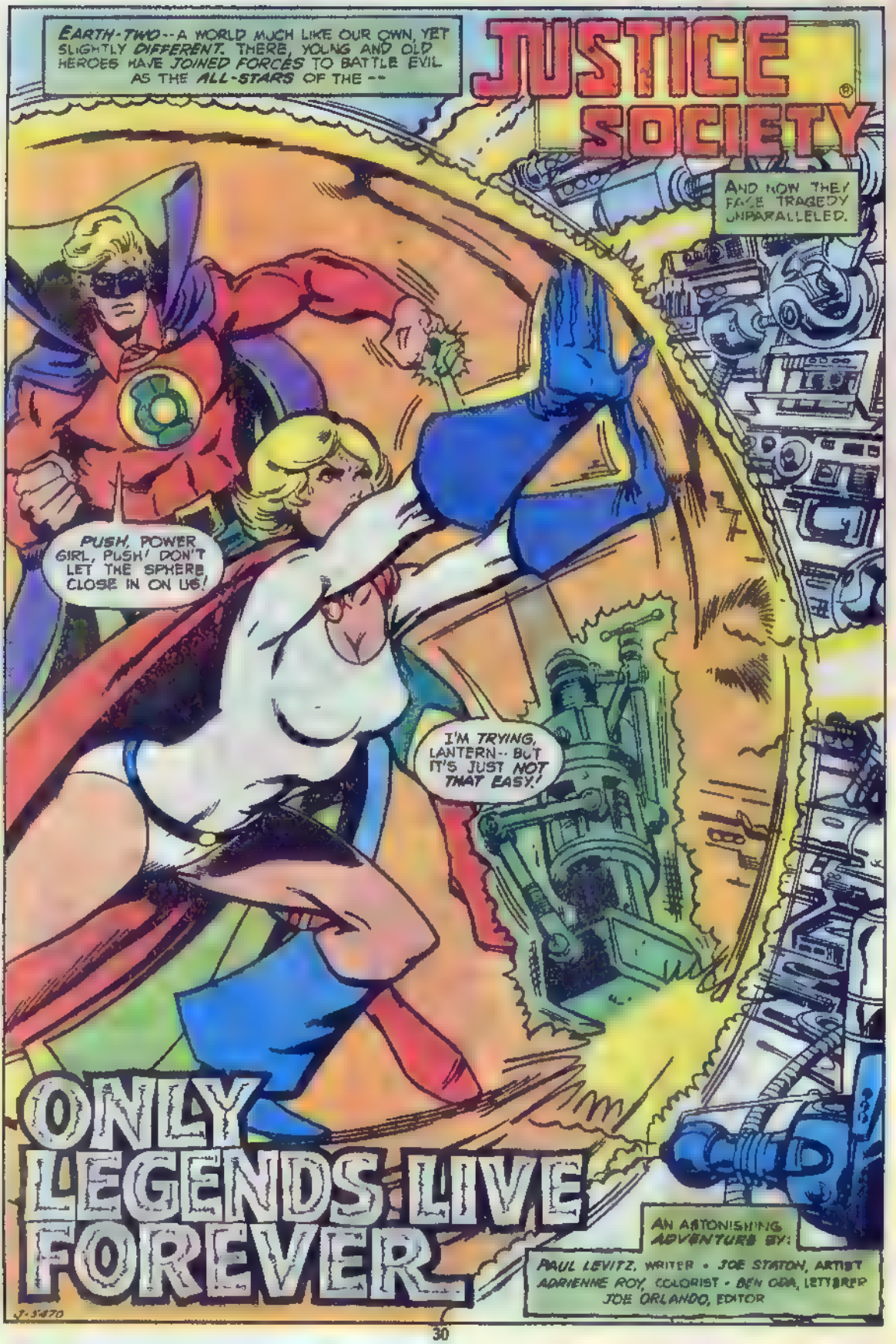


NEXT ISSUE: THINGS GO FROM FRANTIC--TO WORSE! BE HERE FOR... "THE SINS OF THE FATHER...!"

PROLOGUE
IMAGINE TWIN EARTHS, EACH THE IMAGE OF THE VERDANT GLOBE ON WHICH WE LIVE, EACH THE HOME OF FOUR BILLION LIVING HUMAN BEINGS...
IMAGINE THESE TWO WORLDS, FOREVER SEPARATED BY A LIMBO OF INTERDIMENSIONAL SPACE, IDENTICAL PLANETS EVOLVING SEPARATELY ACROSS THE MILLENNIA.
EACH WITNESSING THE BIRTH OF MAN, THEN THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION, AND FINALLY, THE BEGINNING OF THE AGE OF SUPER-HEROES...

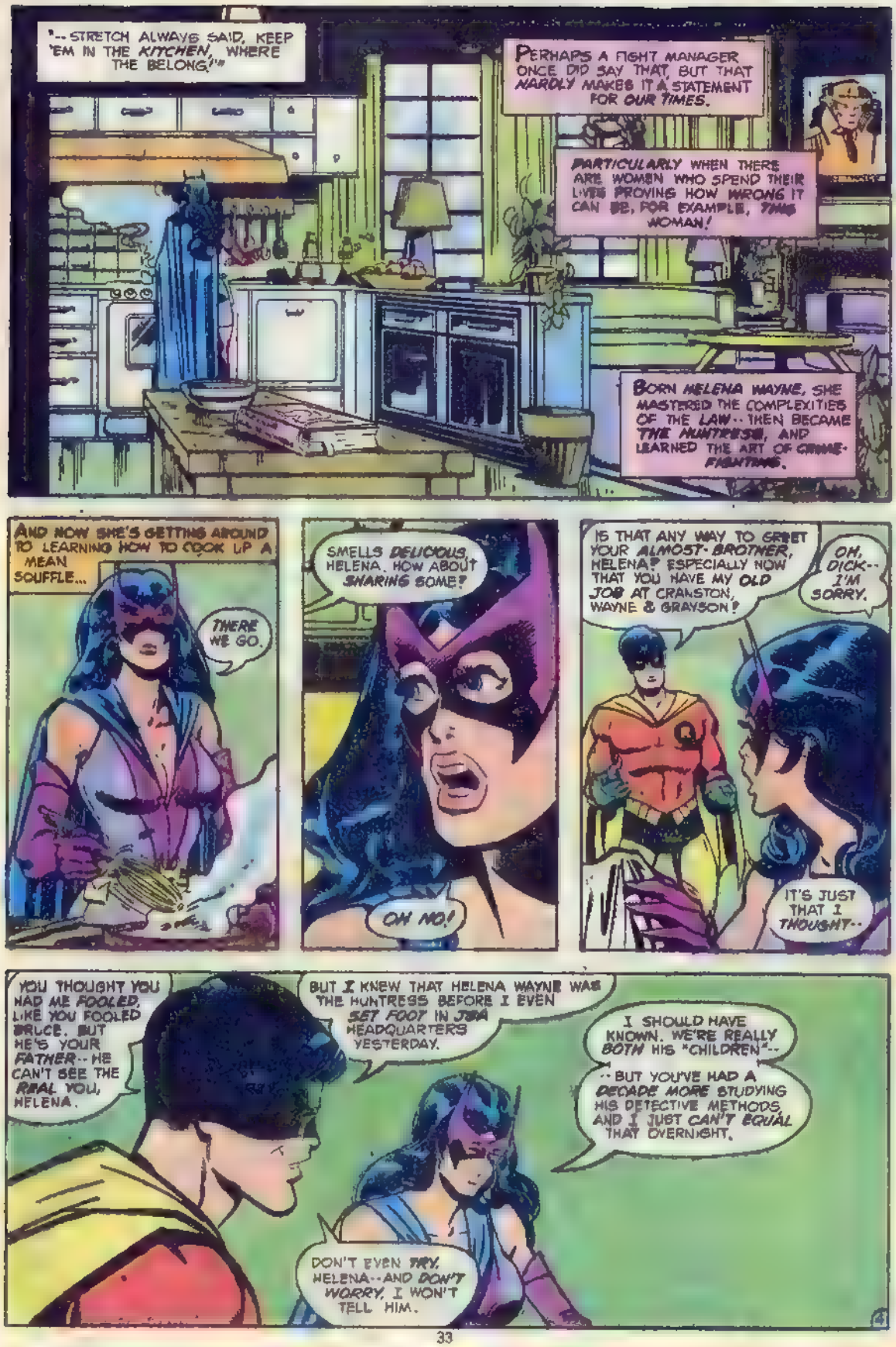
ON ONE WORLD, THE WORLD WE'LL CALL EARTH-TWO, THE SUPER-HEROES STARTED TO ARRIVE ON EARTH IN THE EARLY PART OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY--
--WHEN A ROCKETSHIP BROUGHT THE STAR-CHILD KAL-L TO SAFETY.
KAL-L NEVER BECAME SUPERBOY ON EARTH-TWO, BUT BEGAN HIS CAREER AS SUPERMAN IN THE EARLY DAYS OF WORLD WAR TWO AS THE FIRST OF THE GREAT HEROES.
AND SOON HE WAS JOINED BY OTHER HEROES--AND THEY JOINED FORCES TO BECOME THE FIRST SUPER-TEAM IN HISTORY... THE JUSTICE SOCIETY OF AMERICA!*
THE YEARS PASSED-- THE WAR ENDED-- AND EVENTUALLY THE HEROES BEGAN TO DRIFT APART.
FINALLY, THE TEAM ITSELF DISBANDED-- AND MANY OF THE HEROES RETIRED JUST AS THE SOUNDS OF ROCK 'N' ROLL WERE HEARD IN THE LAND...
* AS TOLD IN DC SPECIAL #29. -- JOE
MEANWHILE JUST AS THE HEROES OF EARTH-TWO WERE RETIRING, THE FIRST HEROES OF EARTH-ONE BECAME ACTIVE.
FOR JUST AS THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE PLANETS WAS SIMILAR, SO TOO WAS THEIR HISTORY-- SAVE THAT ON EARTH-ONE THE AGE OF HEROES HAD BEGUN TWENTY-FIVE YEARS LATER THAN ON EARTH-TWO.


SOME OF THE HEROES WERE SIMILAR--A SUPERMAN CAME TO EARTH-ONE AS WELL AS EARTH-TWO...
OTHERS WERE SUBTLY DIFFERENT--BOTH WORLDS HAVE GREEN LANTERNS, YET ONE USES A MYSTIC RING AND THE OTHER A SCIENTIFIC EMERALD GEM...
AND STILL OTHERS WERE UNIQUE--MEN LIKE DOCTOR FATE, OR AQUAMAN.
BUT ALL HEROES NONETHELESS.
AND WHEN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY CAME OUT OF RETIREMENT IT WAS INEVITABLE THAT THEY WOULD MEET THEIR EARTH-ONE COUNTERPARTS, THE JUSTICE LEAGUE.
THUS THE TWO WORLDS KNOWINGLY CO-EXIST: ONE INHABITED BY THE FAMILIAR FLASH, WONDER WOMAN, AQUAMAN AND DEADMAN YOU HAVE SEEN IN THESE PAGES...
...AND THE OTHER BY THE ORIGINAL SUPER-HEROES...
THESE, THEN, ARE THE LEGENDARY MEMBERS OF THE...
JUSTICE SOCIETY


EARTH-TWO -- A WORLD MUCH LIKE OUR OWN, YET SLIGHTLY DIFFERENT. THERE, YOUNG AND OLD HEROES HAVE JOINED FORCES TO BATTLE EVIL AS THE ALL-STARS OF THE --
JUSTICE SOCIETY
AND NOW THEY FACE TRAGEDY UNPARALLELED.
PUSH, POWER GIRL, PUSH! DON'T LET THE SPHERE CLOSE IN ON US!
I'M TRYING, LANTERN -- BUT IT'S JUST NOT THAT EASY!
ONLY LEGENDS LIVE FOREVER
AN ASTONISHING ADVENTURE BY:
PAUL LEVITZ, WRITER • JOE STATON, ARTIST
ADRIENNE ROY, COLORIST • BEN ODA, LETTERER
JOE ORLANDO, EDITOR
J. STATON

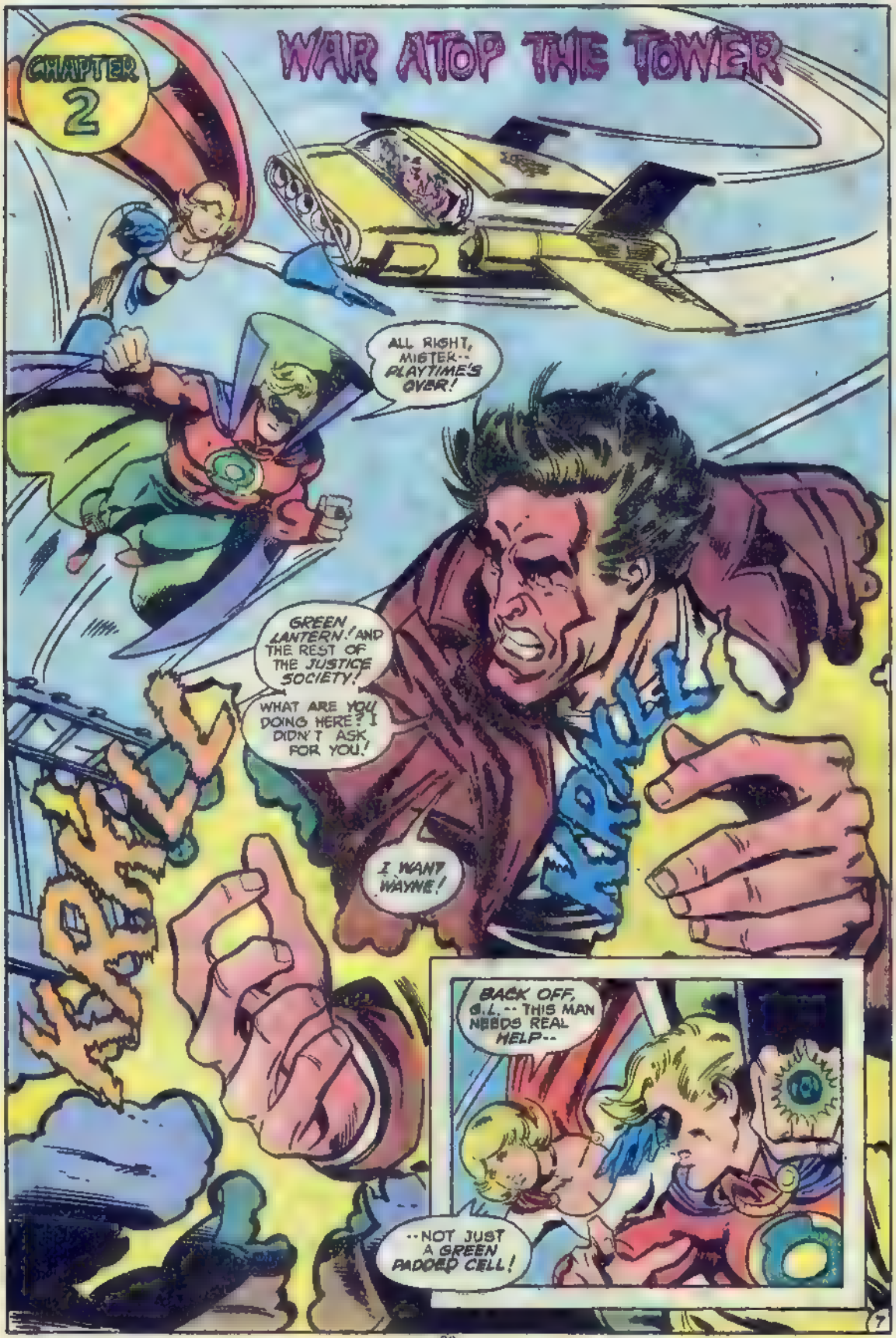
THE PRESSURE JUST KEEPS INCREASING!
I CAN'T HOLD IT BACK ANY LONGER!
NO-- IT CAN'T CLOSE-- NOT NOW!
I'LL FOCUS ALL MY WILL POWER THROUGH THE RING-- CONCENTRATE TOTALLY ON SHATTERING IT--
--AND LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS!
PTOOM
PTOOM
PTOOM
KAWHOOM
YOU PROVED I WAS RIGHT!
TERRIFIC!
I KNEW YOU COULD DO IT, G.I.!
BARELY, FLASH... BARELY.
2

I THINK IT WAS AN UNQUALIFIED SUCCESS! YOU PROVED MY THEORY--
--DEMONSTRATING THAT YOUR THEORETICALLY UNLIMITED WILL POWER WAS STRONGER THAN POWER GIRL'S THEORETICALLY LIMITED SUPER-STRENGTH!
AT LEAST WITH THE HELP OF MY TRUSTY POWER RING, ANYWAY.
WELL, I DON'T THINK YOU PROVED ANYTHING!
EXCEPT THAT ON ANY GIVEN DAY, ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN!
GOODBYE, GENTLEMEN!
HMPH! THEY'RE NOT EVEN LISTENING!
SWIFTLY SHOOTING UP THE PNEUMATIC TUBE UNDER JSA HEADQUARTERS, POWER GIRL REACHES THE MAIN FLOOR--
--NOW TEMPORARILY TURNED INTO WILDCAT'S RECOVERY ROOM...
HEYA, P.G.! COME UP TO SAVE ME FROM THE TV?
IN A WORD, WILDCAT--
--NO!
SHEESH! WOMEN!
THERE'S JUST NO UNDERSTANDING THEM!
MY OLD MANAGER SURE WAS RIGHT--


"--STRETCH ALWAYS SAID, KEEP 'EM IN THE KITCHEN, WHERE THE BELONG!"
PERHAPS A FIGHT MANAGER ONCE DID SAY THAT, BUT THAT HARDLY MAKES IT A STATEMENT FOR OUR TIMES.
PARTICULARLY WHEN THERE ARE WOMEN WHO SPEND THEIR LIVES PROVING HOW WRONG IT CAN BE, FOR EXAMPLE, THIS WOMAN!
BORN HELENA WAYNE, SHE MASTERED THE COMPLEXITIES OF THE LAW--THEN BECAME THE HUNTRESS, AND LEARNED THE ART OF CRIME-FIGHTING.
AND NOW SHE'S GETTING AROUND TO LEARNING HOW TO COOK UP A MEAN SOUFFLE...
THERE WE GO.
SMELLS DELICIOUS, HELENA. HOW ABOUT SHARING SOME?
OH NO!
IS THAT ANY WAY TO GREET YOUR ALMOST-BROTHER, HELENA? ESPECIALLY NOW THAT YOU HAVE MY OLD JOB AT CRANSTON, WAYNE & GRAYSON?
OH, DICK--I'M SORRY.
IT'S JUST THAT I THOUGHT--
YOU THOUGHT YOU HAD ME FOOLED, LIKE YOU FOOLED BRUCE. BUT HE'S YOUR FATHER--HE CAN'T SEE THE REAL YOU, HELENA.
BUT I KNEW THAT HELENA WAYNE WAS THE HUNTRESS BEFORE I EVEN SET FOOT IN JSA HEADQUARTERS YESTERDAY.
I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN. WE'RE REALLY BOTH HIS "CHILDREN"--
--BUT YOU'VE HAD A DECADE MORE STUDYING HIS DETECTIVE METHODS, AND I JUST CAN'T EQUAL THAT OVERNIGHT.
DON'T EVEN TRY, HELENA--AND DON'T WORRY, I WON'T TELL HIM.

THE "HIM" OF WHOM THEY SPEAK IS, OF COURSE, BRUCE WAYNE. A MAN WHOSE NAME CAN BE FOUND ON THE TIP OF MANY TONGUES THESE DAYS
FOR THIS IS GOTHAM CITY WITH HER TWIN TOWERS PROUDLY RISING TO GREET THE SKY... AND BRUCE WAYNE IS HER POLICE COMMISSIONER, KEEPING HER SAFE FROM MURDERERS AND THIEVES--
--AND PLAIN OLD CRAZIES...
GET DOWN!
THAT LUNATIC IS CLIMBING THE TRADE TOWER!
HE WON'T LET US NEAR HIM-- WE CAN'T EVEN TRY A RESCUE!
AWAY FROM ME, MAN! KEEP AWAY!
DON'T YOU UNDERSTAND, MAN? I'M NOT GOING BACK!
COME ON, SON--TAKE MY HAND--LET ME HELP!
I'M GOING TO THE TOP!
AIEEH
--AND NOBODY'S GONNA STOP ME!
AND WHILE THE RESCUERS DIVERT THEIR ATTENTION TO SAVE THE FALLING POLICEMAN, HE DOES INDEED REACH THE TOP OF THE TOWER..
NOW, GOTHAM --HEAR ME!
I WANT COMMISSIONER WAYNE--AND I WANT HIM NOW!
OR I'LL LEVEL EVERY BUILDING IN THE WHOLE BLASTED CITY!

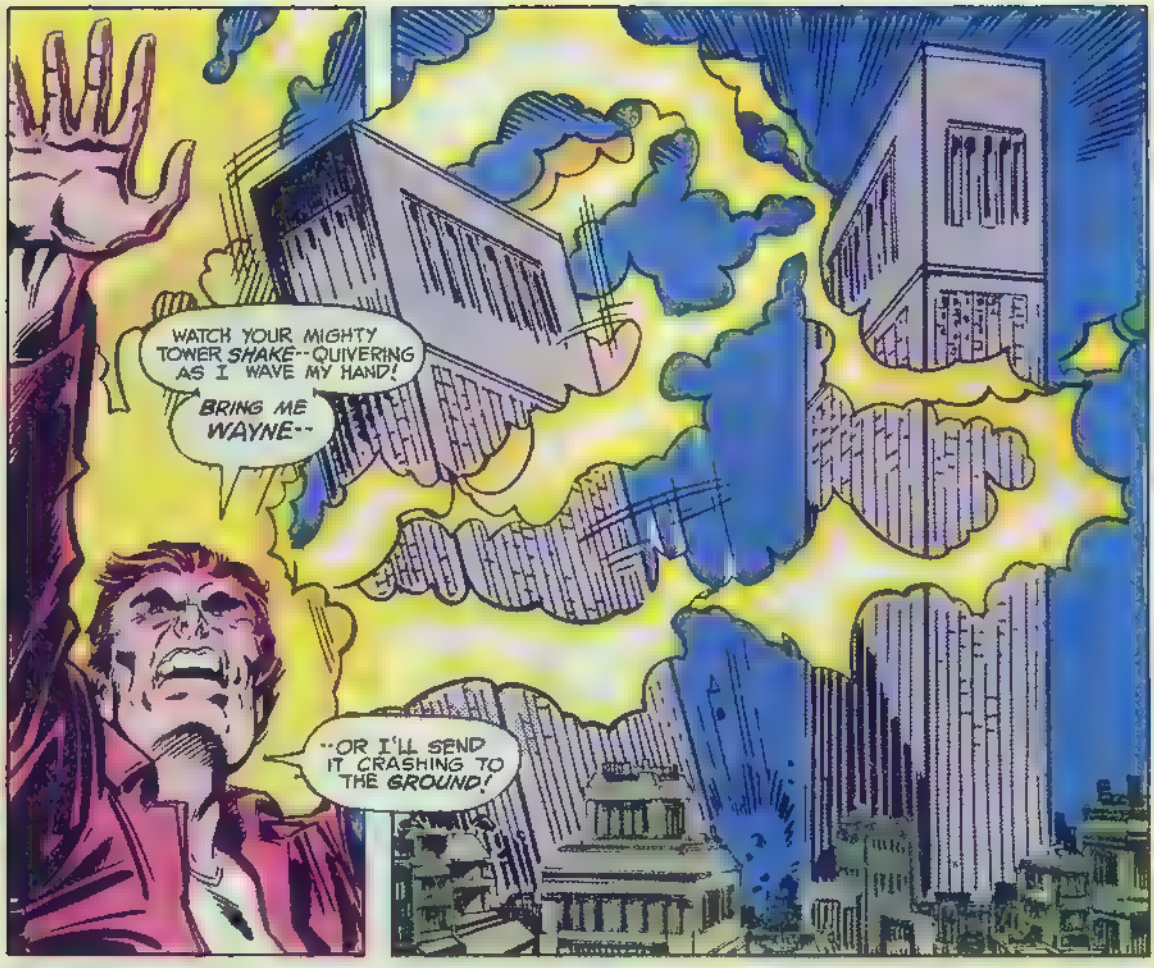
YOU HEARD ME, MISTER--
--GET WAYNE!
SURE'N COMMISSIONER WAYNE WANTS TO SEE YOU TOO, SIR--
--BUT HE'D RATHER SEE YOU AT HEADQUARTERS!
FOOLS! YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND!
I MEANT WHAT I SAID!
FWOOSH
BRING ME WAYNE--
OR I CAN'T BE RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HAPPENS TO YOUR CITY!
O'HARA TO HQ--
HELP!
CHECK, O'HARA!
--HELP IS ALREADY ON THE WAY! WE'VE CALLED IN THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!
END CHAPTER ONE! CHAPTER TWO BEGINS ON THE NEXT PAGE FOLLOWING!
6


CHAPTER 2
WAR ATOP THE TOWER
ALL RIGHT, MISTER-- PLAYTIME'S OVER!
GREEN LANTERN! AND THE REST OF THE JUSTICE SOCIETY!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? I DIDN'T ASK FOR YOU!
I WANT WAYNE!
KRAKKK
BACK OFF, G.L. -- THIS MAN NEEDS REAL HELP--
--NOT JUST A GREEN PADDED CELL!
7

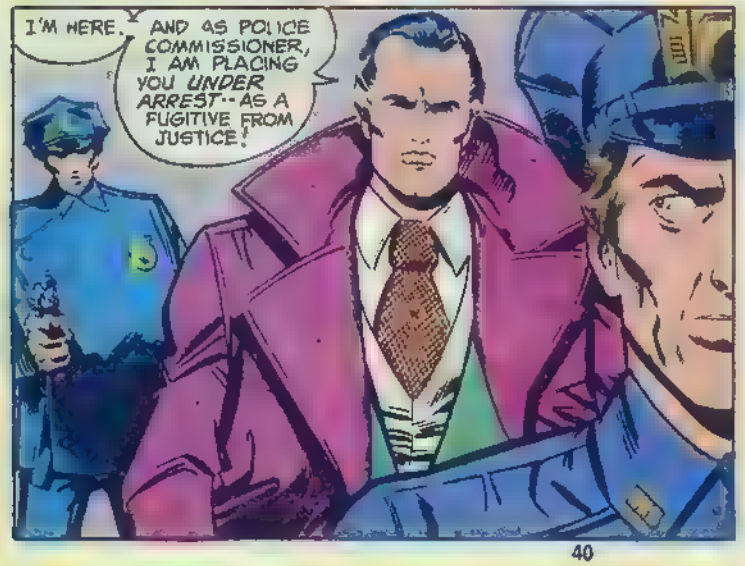
NOW CALM DOWN, MISTER--AND MAYBE WE CAN GET THIS STRAIGHTENED OUT!
GO AWAY! I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP, WOMAN--
I DON'T NEED ANYTHING BUT WAYNE!
WHEW! HE'S REALLY RAVING!
SURE IS...
I WONDER WHY?
I DON'T. I'VE HEARD ENOUGH!
LISTEN TO ME..
NO! I SAID GO AWAY!
BUT BEFORE GREEN LANTERN CAN MOVE, A FACE SUDDENLY CONTORTS IN ANGER -
-- WITH AMAZING RESULTS...
AND I MEANT IT!
WHAT--??
CHAINS-- APPEARING FROM NOWHERE?
GET USED TO IT, WORLD! FROM NOW ON, BILL JENSEN GETS WHAT HE WANTS--
--AND WHAT I WANT IS BRUCE WAYNE!
BRING HIM TO ME-- OR YOUR WHOLE CITY WILL DIE LIKE THAT GIRL!
SPLOOSH
CAN'T BREAK FREE -- THESE CHAINS ARE INCREDIBLY STRONG!
THERE'S NO NATURAL METAL THIS POWERFUL!
8

MEANWHILE..
THAT WAS REALLY STUPID, JENSEN! SHE JUST WANTED TO HELP YOU--
--AND NOW THE KID GLOVES ARE OFF-- WE'RE TAKING YOU IN!
YOU HAVE FAITH IN YOURSELF, LANTERN-- THAT'S TOUCHING!
BUT THINGS AREN'T THE SAME ANYMORE-- NOT SINCE THE DAY I WOKE UP IN MY CELL WITH THE POWER--
WHUMP
--THE POWER TO DO THIS!
PRISON COULDN'T HOLD ME--
THIS IS IMPOSSIBLE!
HE JUST GESTURED --AND WE'RE COVERED WITH THESE WILD CREATURES!
WHERE'S DOCTOR FATE WHEN WE NEED HIM?
--AND YOU PEOPLE CAN'T STOP ME--
9

NO ONE CAN BE EVERYWHERE AT ONCE, HUNTRESS-- NOT EVEN DOCTOR FATE!
SHE CAN'T HEAR YOU, FLASH--
--SHE'S ALREADY FALLEN BEFORE MY POWER!
NOW--WILL YOU BRING ME WAYNE? OR WILL YOU JOIN HER?
YOUR ILLUSIONS AND MONSTERS DON'T SCARE ME, JENSEN--
--NOT WHEN I CAN SUPER-SPEED RIGHT PAST THEM!
SO YOU CAN, FLASH--
--BUT YOU CAN'T TOUCH ME! HA HA HA!
EEEEYOWWW!
DO YOU SEE, GOTHAM? DO YOU SEE THE POWER THAT I HAVE?
LOOK--SEE WHAT CAN HAPPEN IF I TURN IT ON YOU!

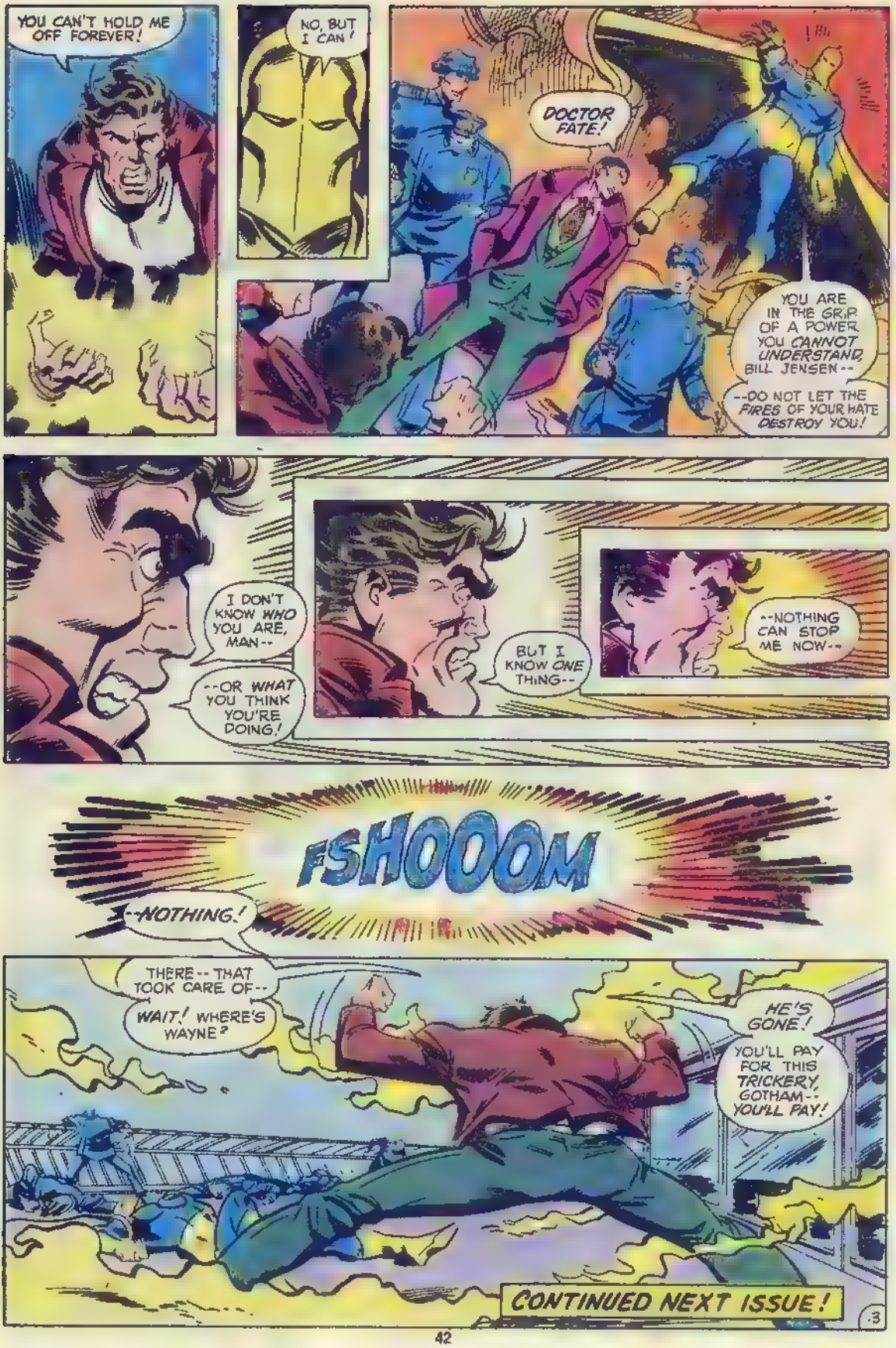

WATCH YOUR MIGHTY TOWER SHAKE--QUIVERING AS I WAVE MY HAND!
BRING ME WAYNE--
--OR I'LL SEND IT CRASHING TO THE GROUND!

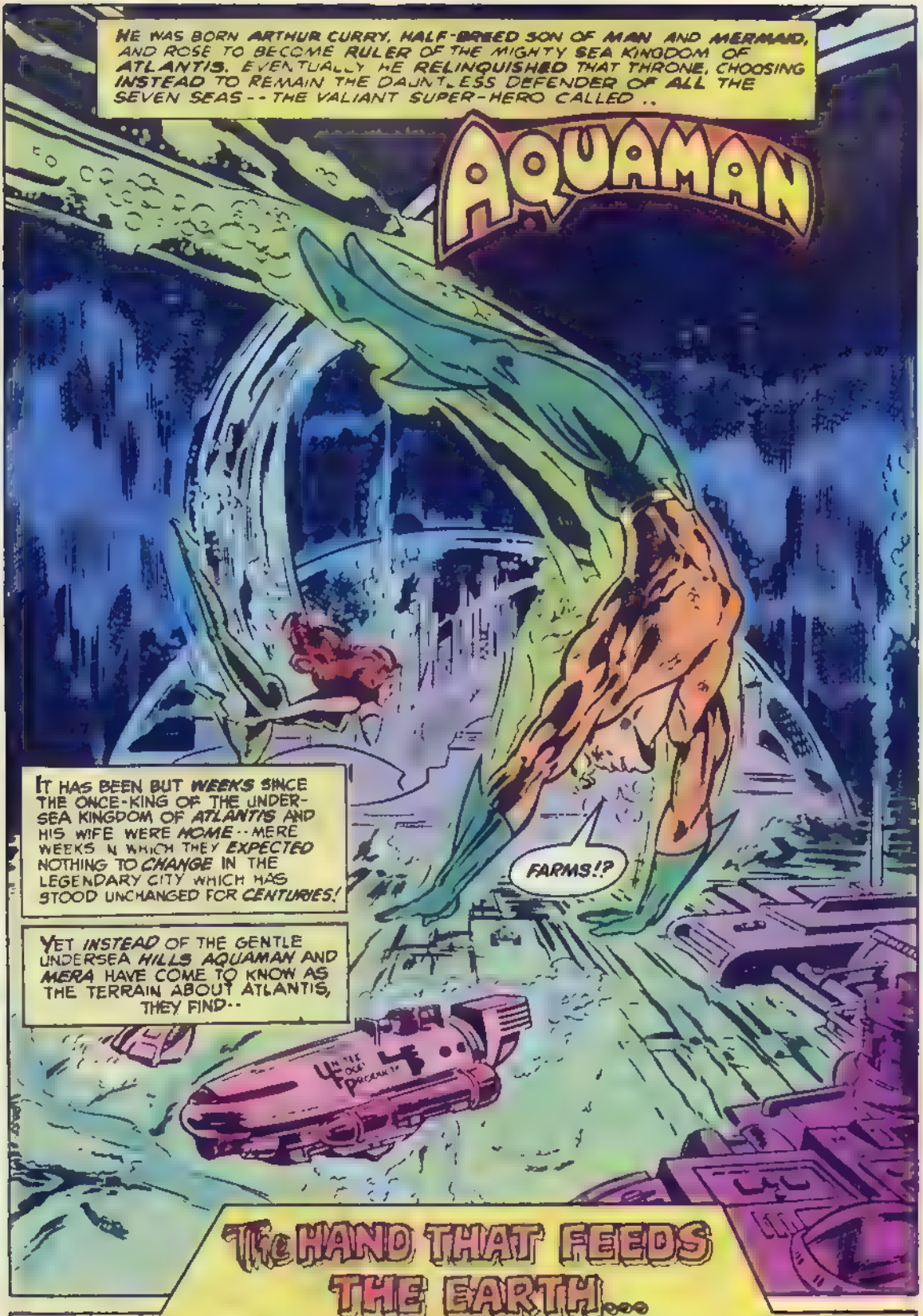
DO YOU HEAR ME, GOTHAM?
ENOUGH, JENSEN. YOU HAVE WHAT YOU WANT.

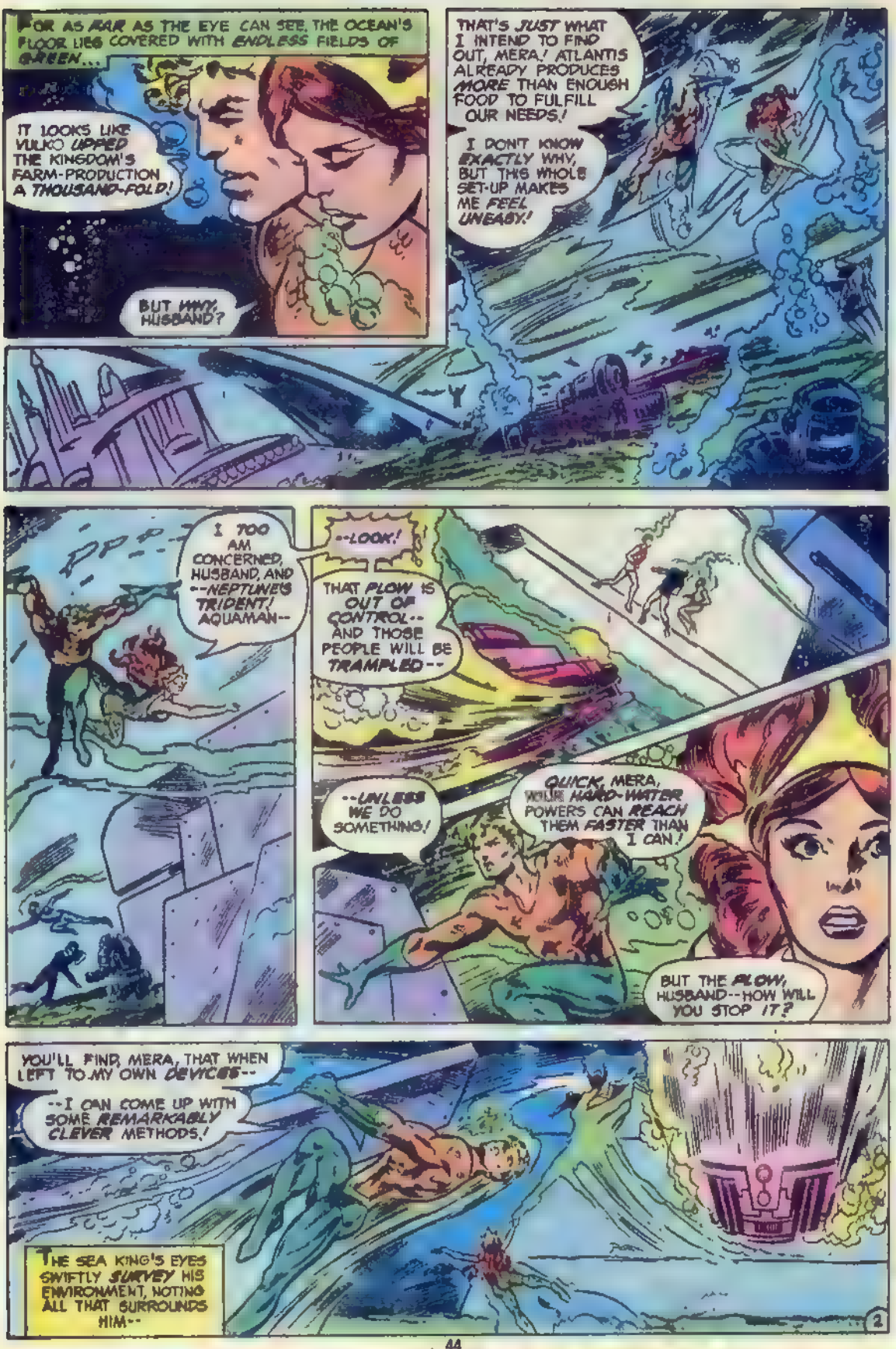

I'M HERE.
AND AS POLICE COMMISSIONER, I AM PLACING YOU UNDER ARREST--AS A FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE!

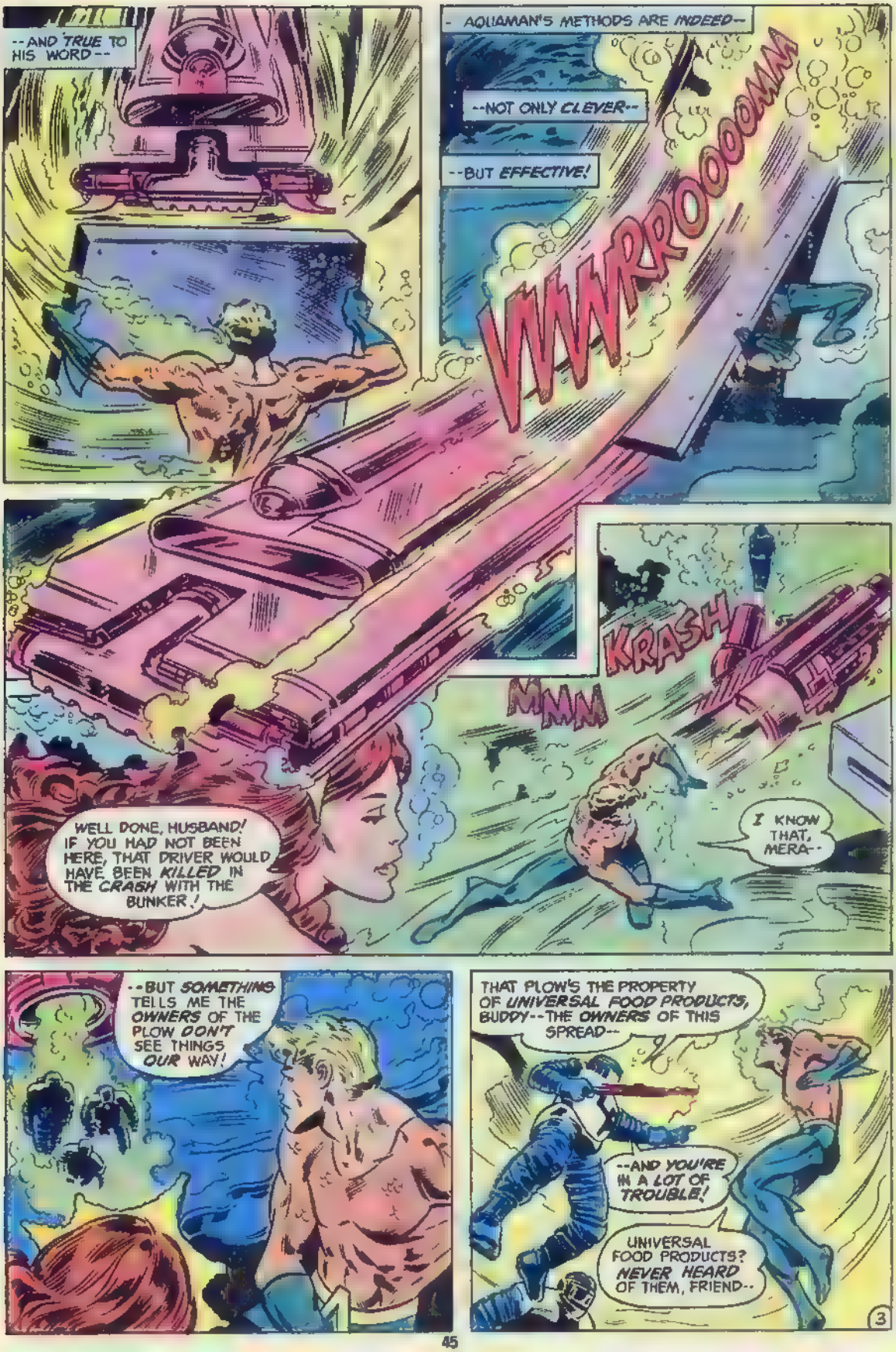
JUSTICE? YOU HAVE THE NERVE TO SPEAK OF JUSTICE?
YOU--THE MAN WHO RUINED ME TO MAKE A REPUTATION?

IF THERE IS JUSTICE IN THIS WORLD--THEN YOU CAME HERE TO DIE!
BRAZZLTT
BUT THE AWESOME ENERGIES DO NOT TOUCH WAYNE OR HIS BLUE-UNIFORMED ESCORTS. INSTEAD, THEY HARMLESSLY BOUNCE OFF AN INVISIBLE SHIELD AS JENSEN'S ANGER MOUNTS...
I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU DID THAT, WAYNE-- BUT IT WON'T SAVE YOU! YOU OWE ME YOUR LIFE--
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
"--BECAUSE YOU DESTROYED MINE! YOU FRAMED ME, WAYNE--JUST TO MAKE A NAME FOR YOURSELF!"
"I WAS SENT TO PRISON FOR MURDER SO YOU COULD GET YOURSELF NAMED POLICE COMMISSIONER IN RECOGNITION FOR YOUR DETECTIVE WORK!"
"I DON'T THINK I COULD EVEN SURVIVE IMPRISONMENT--BUT I DID. THEN, ONE MORNING THINGS CHANGED--"
-AND I GOT THE POWER TO PAY YOU BACK FOR THOSE LONG MONTHS, WAYNE--FOR EVERY STINKING MINUTE I SPENT IN A CELL!
YOU'LL NEVER DO THAT TO ANYONE AGAIN!
12

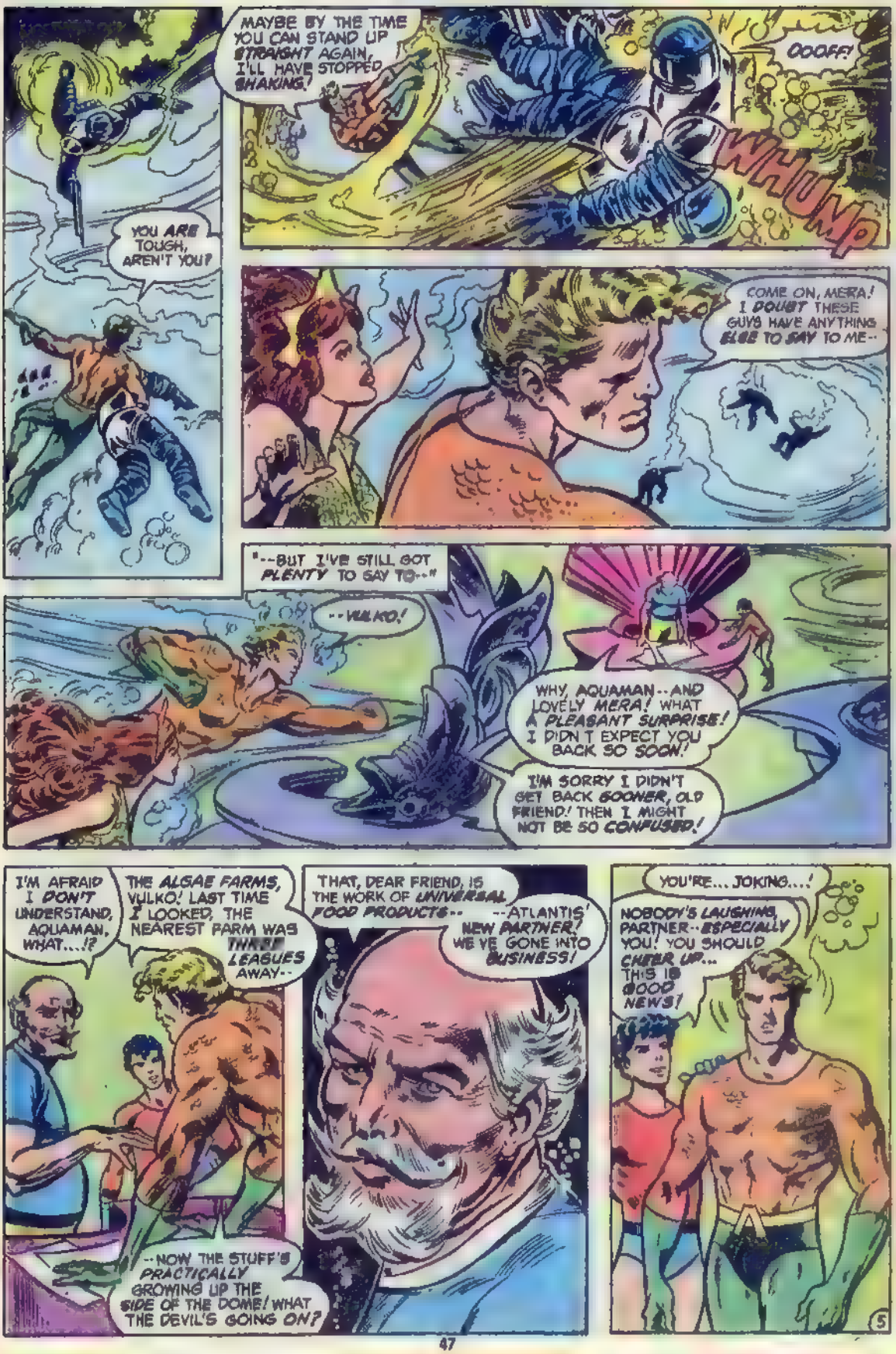

YOU CAN'T HOLD ME OFF FOREVER!
NO, BUT I CAN!
DOCTOR FATE!
YOU ARE IN THE GRIP OF A POWER YOU CANNOT UNDERSTAND, BILL JENSEN--
--DO NOT LET THE FIRES OF YOUR HATE DESTROY YOU!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, MAN--
--OR WHAT YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING!
BUT I KNOW ONE THING--
--NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW--
FSHOOOM
--NOTHING!
THERE-- THAT TOOK CARE OF--
WAIT! WHERE'S WAYNE?
HE'S GONE!
YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS TRICKERY, GOTHAM-- YOU'LL PAY!
CONTINUED NEXT ISSUE!
.3


HE WAS BORN ARTHUR CURRY, HALF-BREED SON OF MAN AND MERMAID, AND ROSE TO BECOME RULER OF THE MIGHTY SEA KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS. EVENTUALLY HE RELINQUISHED THAT THRONE, CHOOSING INSTEAD TO REMAIN THE DAUNTLESS DEFENDER OF ALL THE SEVEN SEAS -- THE VALIANT SUPER-HERO CALLED ..
AQUAMAN
IT HAS BEEN BUT WEEKS SINCE THE ONCE-KING OF THE UNDER-SEA KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS AND HIS WIFE WERE HOME -- MERE WEEKS IN WHICH THEY EXPECTED NOTHING TO CHANGE IN THE LEGENDARY CITY WHICH HAS STOOD UNCHANGED FOR CENTURIES!
FARMS!?
YET INSTEAD OF THE GENTLE UNDERSEA HILLS AQUAMAN AND MERA HAVE COME TO KNOW AS THE TERRAIN ABOUT ATLANTIS, THEY FIND--
THE HAND THAT FEEDS THE EARTH...
AN UNDERSEA ADVENTURE BY: PAUL KUPPERBERG - WRITER • DON NEWTON - PENCILLER • FRANK CHIARAMONTE - INKER
BEN ODA - LETTERER • ADRIENNE ROY - COLORIST • PAUL LEVITZ - EDITOR

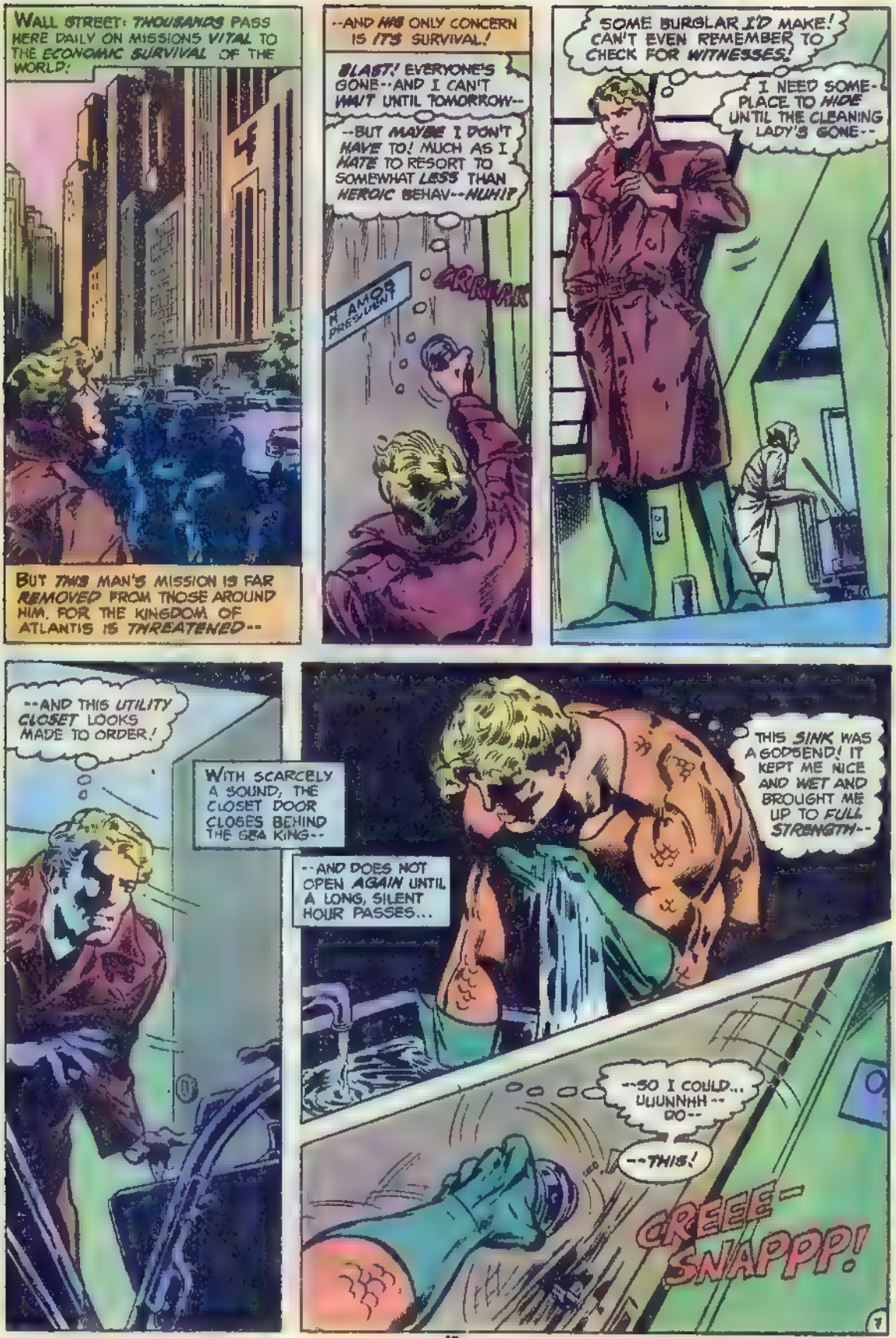

FOR AS FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE, THE OCEAN'S FLOOR LIES COVERED WITH ENDLESS FIELDS OF GREEN...
IT LOOKS LIKE VULKO UPPED THE KINGDOM'S FARM-PRODUCTION A THOUSAND-FOLD!
BUT WHY, HUSBAND?
THAT'S JUST WHAT I INTEND TO FIND OUT, MERA! ATLANTIS ALREADY PRODUCES MORE THAN ENOUGH FOOD TO FULFILL OUR NEEDS!
I DON'T KNOW EXACTLY WHY, BUT THIS WHOLE SET-UP MAKES ME FEEL UNEASY!
I TOO AM CONCERNED, HUSBAND, AND --NEPTUNE'S TRIDENT! AQUAMAN--
--LOOK!
THAT PLOW IS OUT OF CONTROL-- AND THOSE PEOPLE WILL BE TRAMPLED--
--UNLESS WE DO SOMETHING!
QUICK, MERA, YOUR HAND-WATER POWERS CAN REACH THEM FASTER THAN I CAN!
BUT THE PLOW, HUSBAND--HOW WILL YOU STOP IT?
YOU'LL FIND, MERA, THAT WHEN LEFT TO MY OWN DEVICES--
--I CAN COME UP WITH SOME REMARKABLY CLEVER METHODS!
THE SEA KING'S EYES SWIFTLY SURVEY HIS ENVIRONMENT, NOTING ALL THAT SURROUNDS HIM--
2


--AND TRUE TO HIS WORD--
--AQUAMAN'S METHODS ARE INDEED--
--NOT ONLY CLEVER--
--BUT EFFECTIVE!
WWRROOOOMM
KRASH
MMM
WELL DONE, HUSBAND! IF YOU HAD NOT BEEN HERE, THAT DRIVER WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED IN THE CRASH WITH THE BUNKER!
I KNOW THAT, MERA--
--BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME THE OWNERS OF THE PLOW DON'T SEE THINGS OUR WAY!
THAT PLOW'S THE PROPERTY OF UNIVERSAL FOOD PRODUCTS, BUDDY--THE OWNERS OF THIS SPREAD--
--AND YOU'RE IN A LOT OF TROUBLE!
UNIVERSAL FOOD PRODUCTS? NEVER HEARD OF THEM, FRIEND--
3

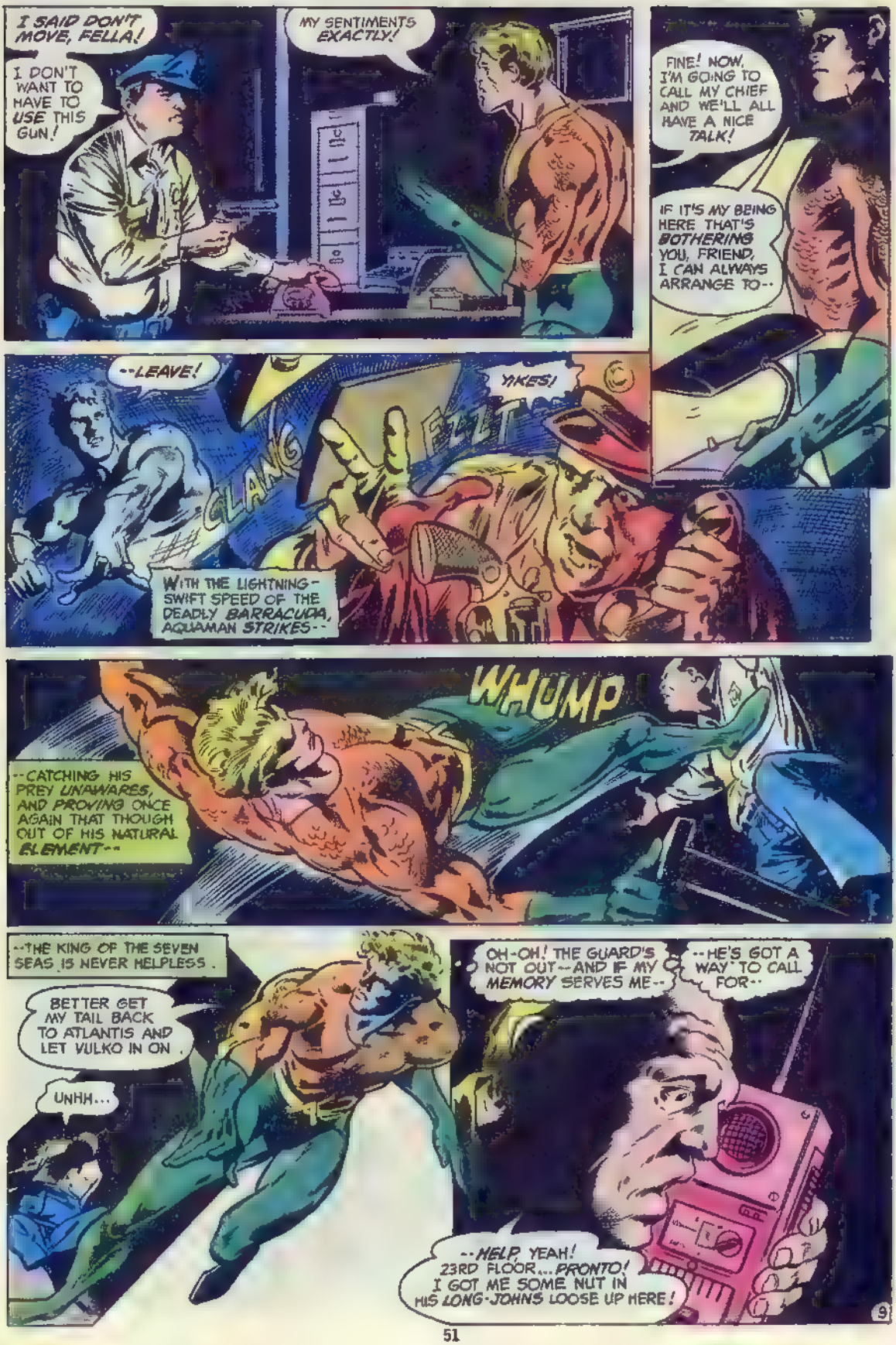
--AND I'D JUST AS SOON NOT HAVE YOU POINT THAT AT ME!
HEY! YOU'RE ON PRIVATE PROPERTY AND ME--
IF YOU WANT TO COMPARE CREDENTIALS, THEN TRY THIS ON FOR SIZE--
--I USED TO BE KING OF THIS SPREAD! NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE US...
WAITAMINNIT!
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE UNTIL WE SETTLE THIS BUSINESS WITH THE PLOW!
I WAS HOPING YOU'D HAVE ENOUGH SENSE TO LET ME GO PEACEFULLY--
--BUT I GUESS A LITTLE INTELLIGENCE IS TOO MUCH TO EXPECT FROM YOU!
THAT'S ENOUGH, FISHMAN! YOU CAN'T--
YEEOOWW!
SWOOOSSH
NOW, THAT'S WHERE YOU'RE WRONG, FRIEND--
I-- CAN!
UNGH!
BOFF
4


MAYBE BY THE TIME YOU CAN STAND UP STRAIGHT AGAIN, I'LL HAVE STOPPED SHAKING!
OOOFF!
WHUMP
YOU ARE TOUGH, AREN'T YOU?
COME ON, MERA! I DOUBT THESE GUYS HAVE ANYTHING ELSE TO SAY TO ME--
"--BUT I'VE STILL GOT PLENTY TO SAY TO--"
--VULKO!
WHY, AQUAMAN--AND LOVELY MERA! WHAT A PLEASANT SURPRISE! I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU BACK SO SOON!
I'M SORRY I DIDN'T GET BACK SOONER, OLD FRIEND! THEN I MIGHT NOT BE SO CONFUSED!
I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND, AQUAMAN, WHAT...!?
THE ALGAE FARMS, VULKO! LAST TIME I LOOKED, THE NEAREST FARM WAS THREE LEAGUES AWAY--
--NOW THE STUFF'S PRACTICALLY GROWING UP THE SIDE OF THE DOME! WHAT THE DEVIL'S GOING ON?
THAT, DEAR FRIEND, IS THE WORK OF UNIVERSAL FOOD PRODUCTS--
--ATLANTIS' NEW PARTNER? WE'VE GONE INTO BUSINESS!
YOU'RE... JOKING...!
NOBODY'S LAUGHING, PARTNER--ESPECIALLY YOU! YOU SHOULD CHEER UP... THIS IS GOOD NEWS!
5

IS IT, AQUALAD? SOMETHING'S BEEN BOTHERING ME ABOUT THIS SET-UP--
--AND IF I FEEL THIS UNEASY, SOMETHING'S DEFINITELY WRONG!
C'MON, AQUAMAN! YOU'VE JUST GOT A BLIND PREJUDICE AGAINST THE SURFACE-DWELLERS! YOU ALWAYS THINK THEY'RE UP TO NO GOOD!
THEY USUALLY ARE...
STOP IT...BOTH OF YOU!
AQUAMAN, YOU FORGET IT IS I WHO AM NOW KING OF ATLANTIS!
UNIVERSAL FOODS CAME TO ME WITH A PROPOSITION: ATLANTIS HAS LONG HELD THE SECRETS TO UNDERWATER FARMING--SECRETS WHICH COULD FEED THE WORLD!
WE AGREE TO SUPPLY THE TECHNOLOGICAL KNOW-HOW AND FARMLANDS AND U.F.P. WOULD HANDLE WORLD-WIDE DISTRIBUTION!
I FELT SUCH A PROPOSITION WAS BENEFICIAL TO ATLANTIS! AND AS KING--
--MY DECISION IS FINAL!
BUT, VULKO, I'M TELLING YOU--ALL THE SURFACE-DWELLERS HAVE EVER DONE IS SHOW TOTAL DISREGARD FOR THE SEAS--
--DUMPING THEIR FILTH INTO THE SEAS, DESTROYING AQUATIC LIFE--WHY EXPECT THIS U.F.P. TO BE ANY DIFFERENT?
HAVE YOU AT LEAST HAD THEM CHECKED OUT?
OF COURSE, AQUAMAN! THEIR STANDARD AND POOR'S RATING IS EXCELLENT, AND THE U.F.P. STOCK HAS BEEN RISING SINCE...
OH, FOR CRYING OUT...! FORGET IT, VULKO!
COME ON, MERA!

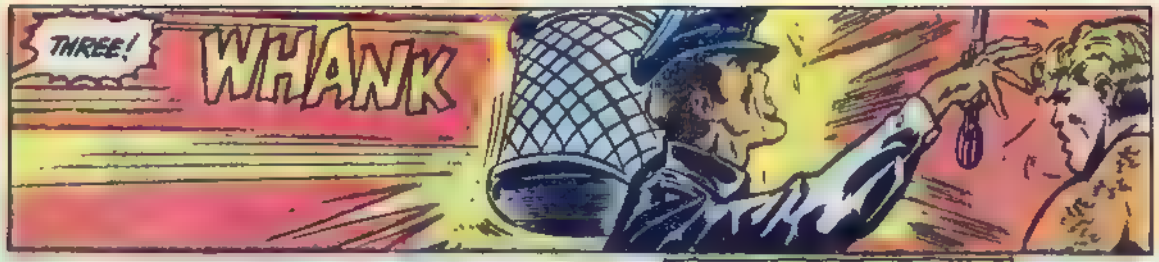

WALL STREET: THOUSANDS PASS HERE DAILY ON MISSIONS VITAL TO THE ECONOMIC SURVIVAL OF THE WORLD:
BUT THIS MAN'S MISSION IS FAR REMOVED FROM THOSE AROUND HIM, FOR THE KINGDOM OF ATLANTIS IS THREATENED--
--AND HIS ONLY CONCERN IS ITS SURVIVAL!
BLAST! EVERYONE'S GONE--AND I CAN'T WAIT UNTIL TOMORROW--
--BUT MAYBE I DON'T HAVE TO! MUCH AS I HATE TO RESORT TO SOMEWHAT LESS THAN HEROIC BEHAV--HUH!?
H AMOR PRESUNT
CRUNCH
SOME BURGLAR I'D MAKE! CAN'T EVEN REMEMBER TO CHECK FOR WITNESSES!
I NEED SOME-PLACE TO HIDE UNTIL THE CLEANING LADY'S GONE--
--AND THIS UTILITY CLOSET LOOKS MADE TO ORDER!
WITH SCARCELY A SOUND, THE CLOSET DOOR CLOSES BEHIND THE SEA KING--
--AND DOES NOT OPEN AGAIN UNTIL A LONG, SILENT HOUR PASSES...
THIS SINK WAS A GODSEND! IT KEPT ME NICE AND WET AND BROUGHT ME UP TO FULL STRENGTH--
--SO I COULD... UUUNNHH -- DO--
--THIS!
CREEE--
SNAPPP!
7

SO FAR, SO GOOD!
NOW, ALL I NEED IS THE FILE ON ATLANTIS. MAYBE THAT CAN TELL ME SOMETHING!
LET'S SEE... HMMM! ARONSON ... ALTOONA... AH! ATLANTIS!
CLICK!
SNUK!
SO FAR NOTHING INCRIMIN-- WAIT...
...GREAT NEPTUNE!
I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS! THEY'RE COLD-BLOODEDLY...
HOLD IT, FELLA! DON'T MOVE!
HUH!?
8


I SAID DON'T MOVE, FELLA!
I DON'T WANT TO HAVE TO USE THIS GUN!
MY SENTIMENTS EXACTLY!
FINE! NOW, I'M GOING TO CALL MY CHIEF AND WE'LL ALL HAVE A NICE TALK!
IF IT'S MY BEING HERE THAT'S BOTHERING YOU, FRIEND, I CAN ALWAYS ARRANGE TO--
--LEAVE!
GLANG
YIKES!
FLIT
WITH THE LIGHTNING-SWIFT SPEED OF THE DEADLY BARRACUDA, AQUAMAN STRIKES--
WHUMP
--CATCHING HIS PREY UNAWARES, AND PROVING ONCE AGAIN THAT THOUGH OUT OF HIS NATURAL ELEMENT--
--THE KING OF THE SEVEN SEAS IS NEVER HELPLESS.
BETTER GET MY TAIL BACK TO ATLANTIS AND LET VULKO IN ON.
UNHH...
OH-OH! THE GUARD'S NOT OUT--AND IF MY MEMORY SERVES ME--
--HE'S GOT A WAY TO CALL FOR--
--HELP, YEAH! 23RD FLOOR...PRONTO! I GOT ME SOME NUT IN HIS LONG-JOHNS LOOSE UP HERE!
9

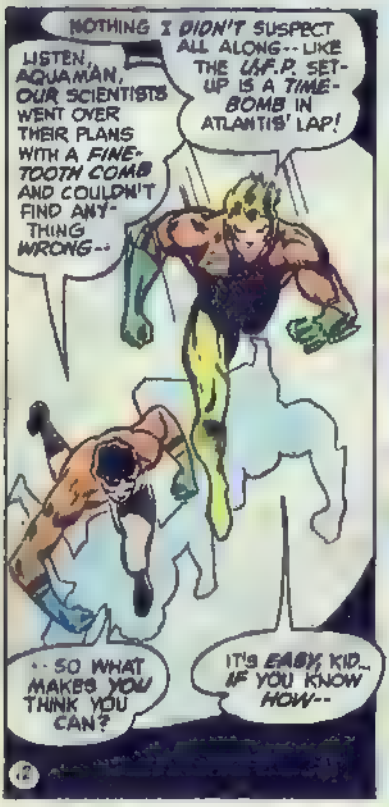
AND BEFORE AQUAMAN CAN REACH THE ELEVATOR...
HEY...THERE HE GOES! WHERE'S O'CONNOR!?
THE NUT MUST'VE GOT 'IM! LET'S GET HIM!
WHOOPS! WHOMP! TURN, SEA KING!! I'LL BET THESE GUYS AREN'T USED TO TROUBLE, AND THAT JUST MIGHT MAKE THEM--
--TRIGGER-HAPPY!
AND SINCE ALL I SEEM TO BE DOING OUT HERE IS MAKING MYSELF A TARGET--
PHTANG
SPLI-
CRASH!
--IT'S TIME I MADE MYSELF SCARCE!
EYES WHICH HAVE GROWN ACCUSTOMED TO SIGHT AT DEPTHS WHERE NO SUNLIGHT CAN PENETRATE ADJUST INSTANTLY IN IN THE GLOOM--
--AND JUST AS SWIFTLY, SPOT SHELTER FOR AQUAMAN.
HIS PURSUERS ARE NOT NEARLY AS ADVANTAGED...
CAN YOU SEE HIM, MAL?
I CAN'T SEE MY HAND IN FRONT OF MY FACE IN HERE-- BUT THE NUT'S GOT TO BE HERE!
SEARCH EACH AND EVERY ROW'A SEATS! WE KIN FLUSH 'IM OUT!
PERHAPS YOU COULD, FRIEND--
10

--IF I GAVE YOU A CHANCE!
I CAN'T AFFORD TO FOOL AROUND ANY LONGER! ANY SECOND, ONE OF THEM IS GOING TO THINK TO CALL THE POLICE--
--AND JUSTICE LEAGUER OR NO, IT'S G ING TO BE TOUGH EXPLAI- ING THIS UN- SCHEDULED TOUR!
HEY! UP HERE!
WHATAYA GOT, RAL... HEY! Y-YOU AIN'T RALPH! GRAB HIM!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU--
LOOK! RALPH'S FOUND SOMETHING!
--BUT I WON'T BE HERE TO GRAB! I PLAN TO BE GONE--
--ONE!
--TWO!
--AND THR... HUHN!?
SPLAK
BLAM
11


THREE!
WHANK

HIYA, BUDDY! SORRY TO BARGE IN, BUT YOU LOOKED LIKE YOU COULD USE SOME HELP!
NO COMPLAINTS FROM ME, MINNOW-- JUST QUESTIONS! LIKE HOW DID YOU FIND ME... AND WHERE'S THE WAY OUT?
EXIT
I WORKED MY BOYISH CHARMS ON MERA AND SHE SPILLED THE BEANS-- AND AS FOR AN EXIT, FOLLOW ME...

A SWIFT-- UNINTERRUPTED-- RIDE DOWN A SERVICE ELEVATOR, AND...
LOOKS LIKE WE'RE IN THE CLEAR, PARTNER.
THEN LET'S GET OUR TAILS TO THE WATERFRONT, MINNOW!
UH-OH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE BAD NEWS! WHAT'S UP?


NOTHING I DIDN'T SUSPECT ALL ALONG-- LIKE THE U.F.P. SET-UP IS A TIME-BOMB IN ATLANTIS' LAP!
LISTEN, AQUAMAN, OUR SCIENTISTS WENT OVER THEIR PLANS WITH A FINE-TOOTH COMB AND COULDN'T FIND ANY-THING WRONG--
-- SO WHAT MAKES YOU THINK YOU CAN?
IT'S EASY, KID.. IF YOU KNOW HOW--

--AND IF YOU'VE SEEN U.R.R.'S TOP-SECRET FILE ON THE ATLANTIS PROJECT!
YOU'VE... WHAT? DON'T KEEP ME IN SUSPENSE, PARTNER - GIVE!

THERE'S NOT MUCH TO TELL, MINNOW--
--EXCEPT THAT U.R.R.'S PROJECT MAY VERY WELL BE DESTROYING ATLANTIS!
NEXT:
AQUAMAN AGAINST THE U.F.P.!

STORY: JACK C. HARRIS
ART: JACK ABEL
LETTERING: KARISHA
COLORING: ADRIENNE ROY
EDITOR: PAUL LEVITZ

GRANTED THE WISDOM OF ATHENA, THE STRENGTH OF HERCULES, THE SPEED OF MERCURY AND THE BEAUTY OF APHRODITE BY THE GODS, PRINCESS DIANA OF PARADISE ISLAND RENOUNCED HER IMMORTALITY AND ENTERED MANS WORLD AS THE MOST LEGENDARY AMAZON OF ALL...

Wonder Woman

CREATED BY WILLIAM MOULTON MARSTON

SAN FRANCISCO COUNTY, CALIFORNIA IS THE LOCATION OF A CITY ON A BAY...

A CITY WITH THE AREA OF 463 SQUARE MILES RESTING A MERE 65 FEET ABOVE SEA LEVEL...

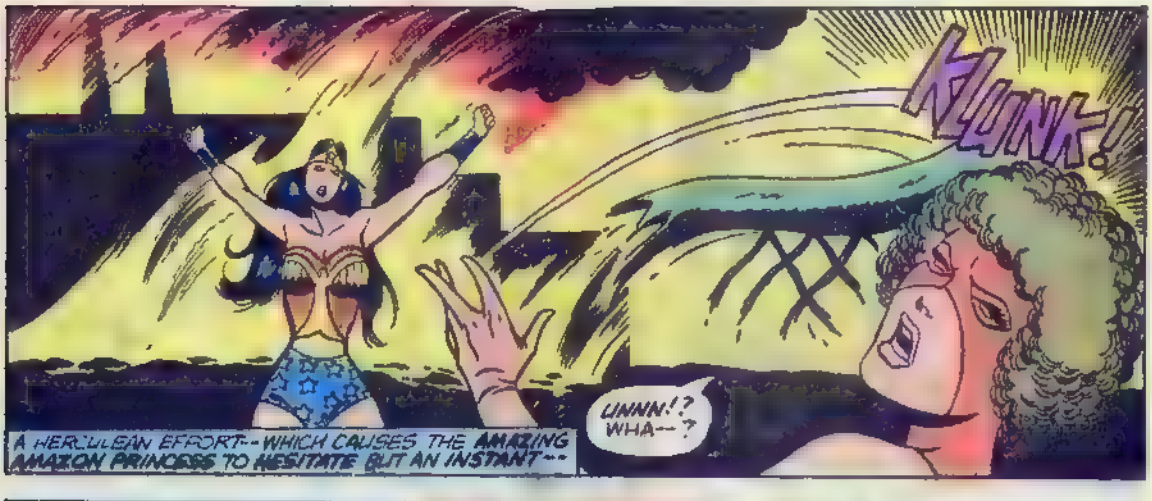
A CITY CALLED SAN FRANCISCO--A METROPOLIS WHEREIN ITS LATEST VISITOR WILL EXPERIENCE HER LATEST ADVENTURE...

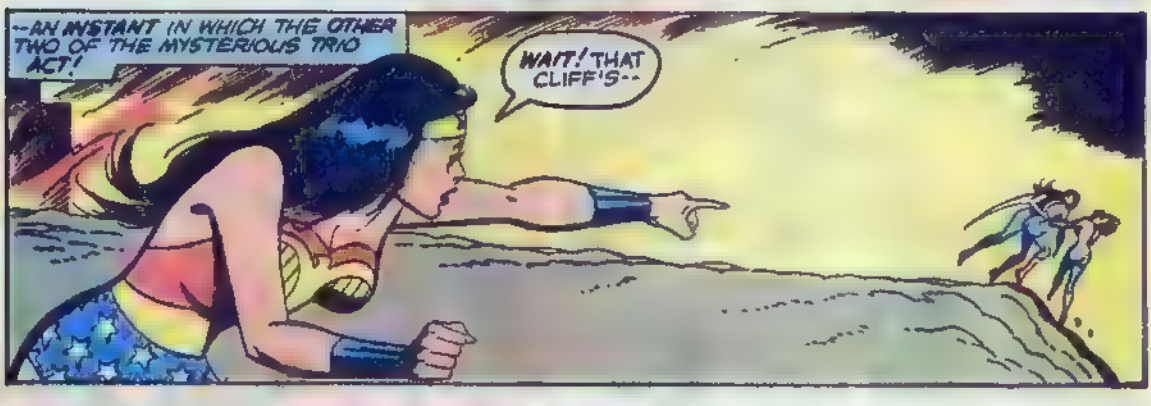
THE WHOLE PLACE IS IN FLAMES! AND I HAVE A SUSPICION THAT THESE THREE AREN'T RUNNING FOR THEIR HEALTH!

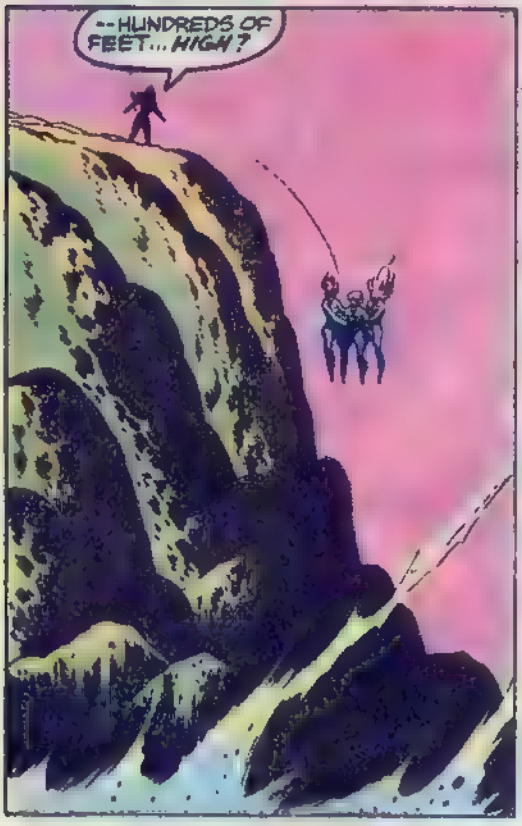
STOP! STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!

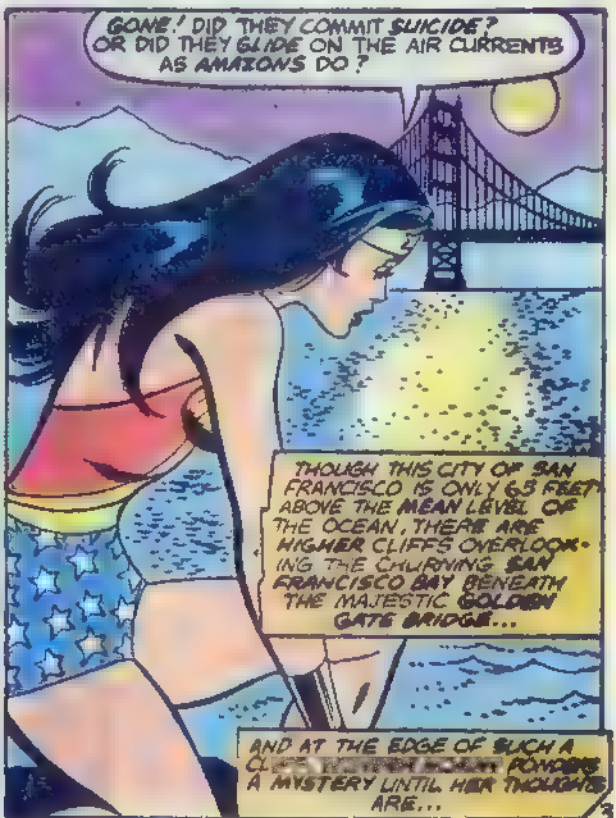
SCHOOL OF THE AMAZOIDS

YOU HEARD THE MAN! STOP WHERE YOU ARE!
I SAID STOP!
I SAID.
...STOP!
HO-LEEE! IT'S--IT'S WONDER WOMAN!
RANDY JAKES HAS BEEN A SECURITY GUARD FOR THE SAN FRANCISCO ELECTRONICS WAREHOUSE FOR FOUR BORING YEARS.
HE'D NEVER EXPECTED A FIRE-- OR THAT SUCH A BLAZE WOULD BE STARTED BY THREE BEAUTIFUL FEMALES WITH CRACKLING EYES...
OR THAT THEY WOULD BE HALTED BY THE SUPER-HEROINE CALLED..
WONDER WOMAN!? YOU ARE HER, AIN'T YA?
YES, BUT YOU'D-- OOOOFFFF!
HO-LEEE! THEY RECOVERED SO FAST! I GOTTA GET SOME MORE HELP!
THAT GUARD WAS RIGHT! I HIT HER WITH ENOUGH AMAZONIAN POWER TO KNOCK OUT ANY MAN --AND SHE RALLIED INSTANTLY!
UNNN--AND NOW SHE'S USING..SUPER-STRENGTH!
GREAT HERA! IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, I'D BELIEVE THEY WERE.. AMAZONS!?
IF BY ANY WHIM OF THE FATES THEY ARE AMAZONS, THEY SHOULD REALIZE THAT I CAN. ALWAYS... BREAK...
FREE!
2


KLUNK!
UNNN!? WHA--?
A HERCULEAN EFFORT--WHICH CAUSES THE AMAZING AMAZON PRINCESS TO HESITATE BUT AN INSTANT--


--AN INSTANT IN WHICH THE OTHER TWO OF THE MYSTERIOUS TRIO ACT!
WAIT! THAT CLIFF'S--


--HUNDREDS OF FEET... HIGH?


GONE! DID THEY COMMIT SUICIDE? OR DID THEY GLIDE ON THE AIR CURRENTS AS AMAZONS DO?
THOUGH THIS CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO IS ONLY 63 FEET ABOVE THE MEAN LEVEL OF THE OCEAN, THERE ARE HIGHER CLIFFS OVERLOOKING THE CHURNING SAN FRANCISCO BAY BENEATH THE MAJESTIC GOLDEN GATE BRIDGE...
AND AT THE EDGE OF SUCH A CLIFF [illegible] PONDERS A MYSTERY UNTIL HER THOUGHTS ARE...

... INTERRUPTED!
UNNN... MS. WONDER WOMAN? DIDJA GET 'EM?
HUH? OH, NO, I'M AFRAID THEY ELUDED ME. BUT LET ME SEE WHAT I CAN DO ABOUT THAT FIRE!
NO, NO, MY DEAR! YOU'VE DONE US A GREAT SERVICE ALREADY--BY RECOVERING THESE COMPONENTS--WE COULDN'T ASK YOU TO DO ANY MORE!
THE FIRE DEPARTMENT HAS THINGS WELL IN HAND!
MR WEBSTER'S THE COMPANY'S DIRECTOR, MS. WONDER WOMAN AND HE...!
SHUT UP, JAKES! SHE'S ONE OF THOSE NEW YORK SUPER-PEOPLE! AND YOU KNOW HOW NEW YORKERS ARE-- THEY CHARGE FOR EVERYTHING!
NOW, MISS. ABOUT YOUR...
...REWARD?
THIS SEEMS TOO PAT TO BE A COINCIDENCE--RENEGADE AMAZONS SHOWING UP JUST WHEN I'M ABOUT TO RECONTACT DONNA!
MAYBE SHE HAS A LEAD--BECAUSE I'VE HAD NO CONTACT FROM MY HOME ON PARADISE ISLAND ABOUT ANY MISSING AMAZONS!
THE MENTALLY-CONTROLLED ROBOT PLANE BANKS.. AND SWOOPS LOW OVER THE CITY'S VAST SUBURBAN SECTION...
4

I CAN'T BLAME DONNA FOR WANTING TO "FIND HERSELF." SHE'S ALREADY HAD THE WORLD'S GREATEST EDUCATION, BUT SHE NEVER DID ATTEND ANY AMERICAN SCHOOLS...

I HOPE THIS PRIVATE SCHOOL IS WHAT SHE WAS LOOKING FOR...

DR. TAMMINES' SCHOOL FOR EXCEPTIONAL GIRLS.

KNOCK KNOCK

THE STRANGENESS OF THE EVENING AND THE ANTICIPATION OF SEEING DONNA TROY PLACES A TIGHT FEELING IN THE PIT OF DIANA PRINCE'S STOMACH. .

BUT ALL SUCH FEELINGS ARE QUICKLY AND QUIETLY DISPELLED AS...

GOOD EVENING WHAT CAN I-- DI!

DONNA! PRAISE APHRODITE

WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE? WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME YOU WERE COMING?

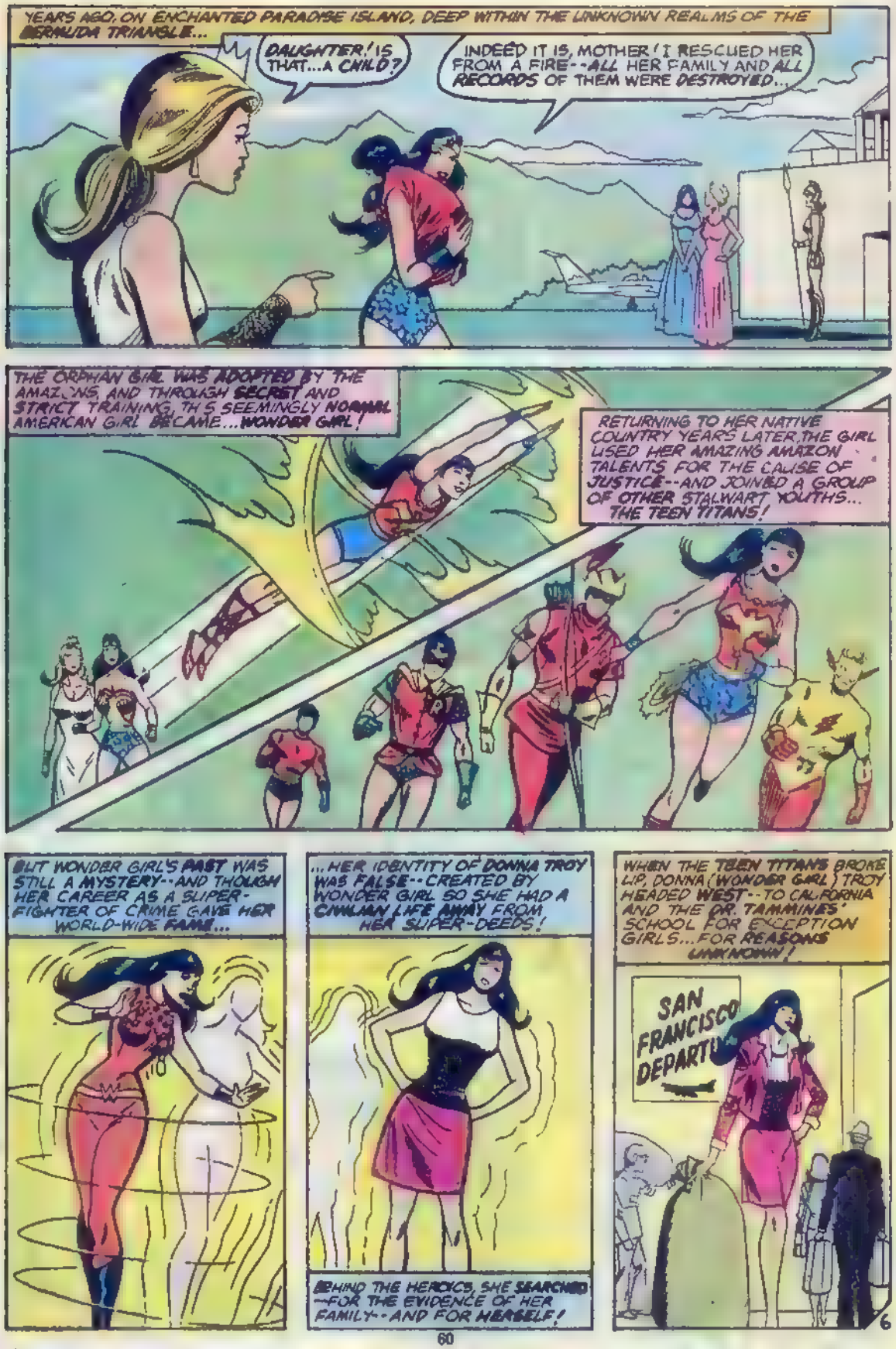
I DID! I WROTE TO YOU--BUT YOU'VE NEVER ANSWERED ME!

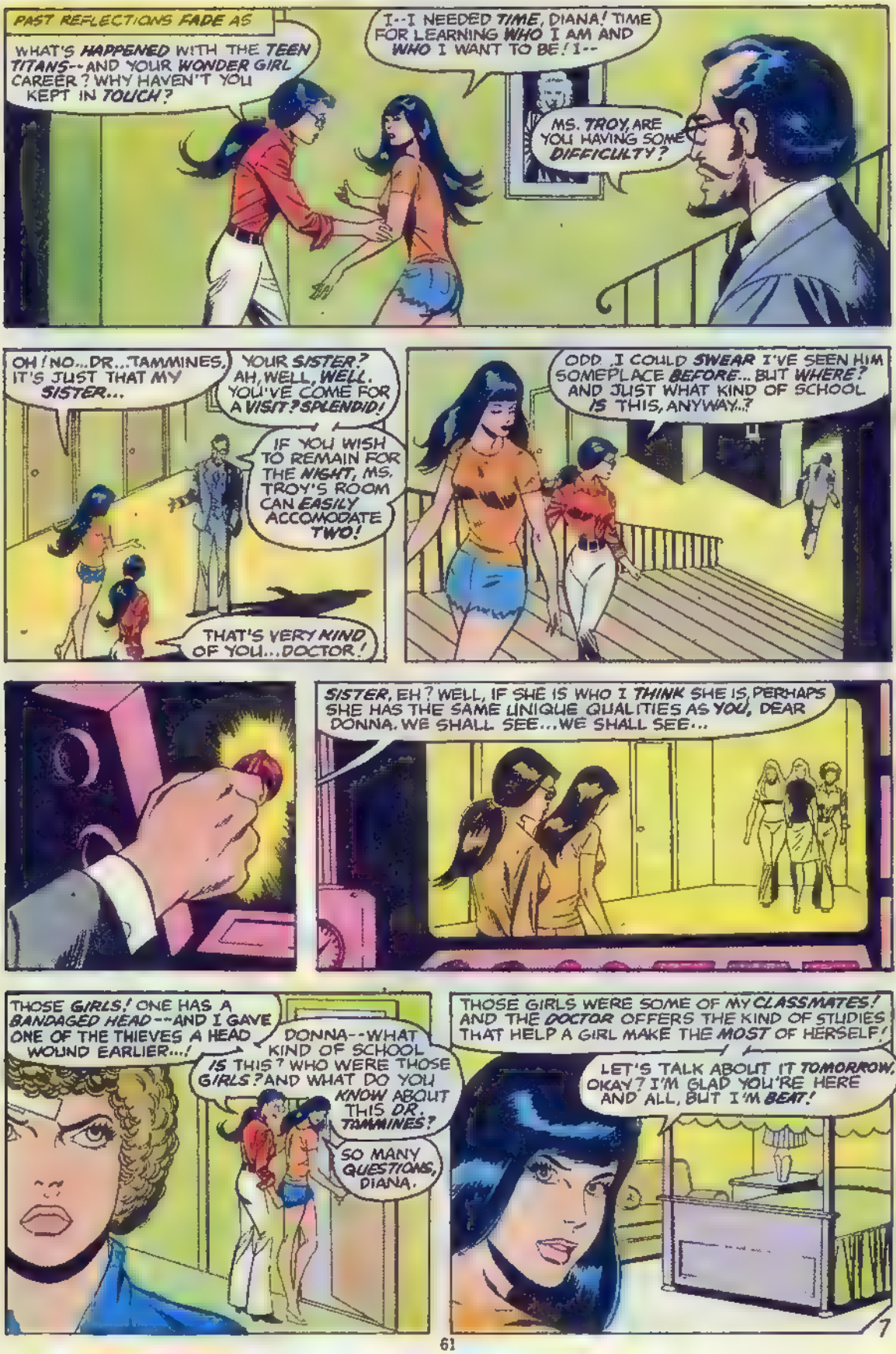
I NEVER RECEIVED ANY MAIL FROM YOU! I THOUGHT YOU WERE JUST BUSY BEING WONDER WO-- UHH... BUSY!

WELL, IT'S NOT RIGHT FOR SISTERS TO LOSE TOUCH!

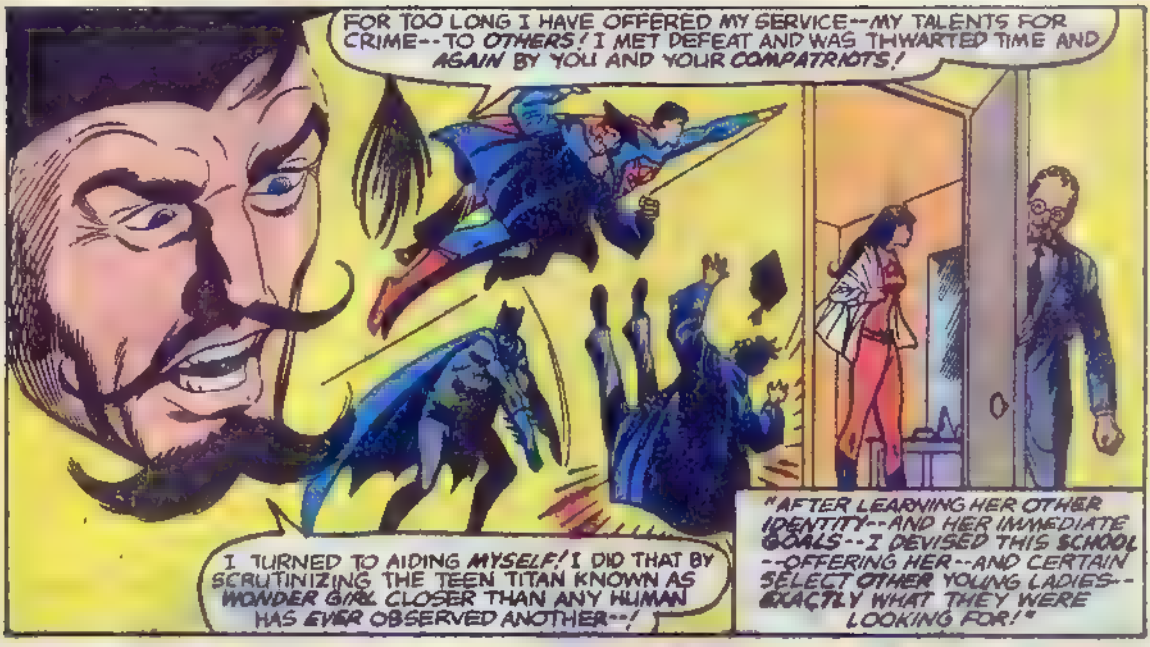
PROGRAM HALT

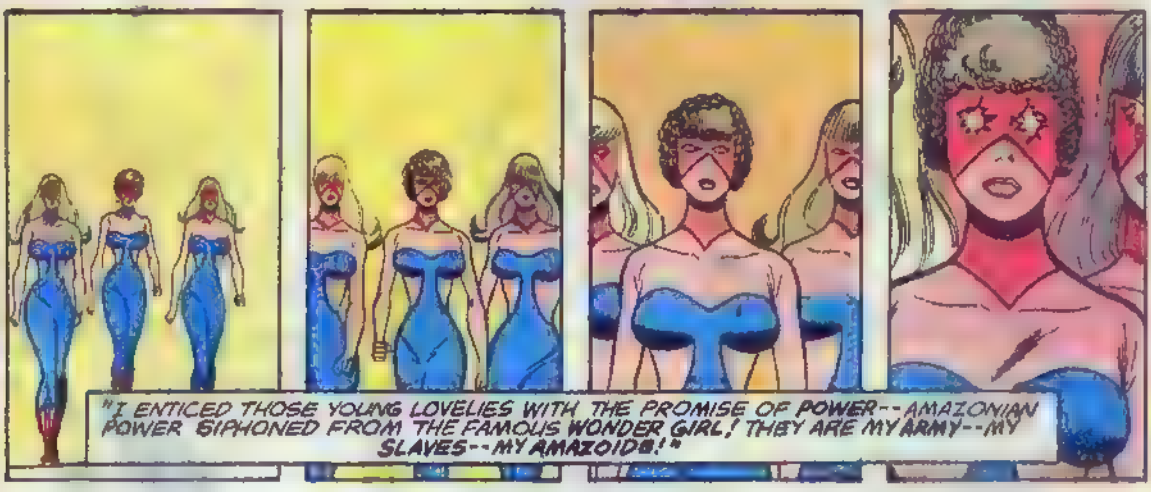
5


YEARS AGO, ON ENCHANTED PARADISE ISLAND, DEEP WITHIN THE UNKNOWN REALMS OF THE BERMUDA TRIANGLE...
DAUGHTER! IS THAT...A CHILD?
INDEED IT IS, MOTHER! I RESCUED HER FROM A FIRE--ALL HER FAMILY AND ALL RECORDS OF THEM WERE DESTROYED...
THE ORPHAN GIRL WAS ADOPTED BY THE AMAZONS, AND THROUGH SECRET AND STRICT TRAINING, THIS SEEMINGLY NORMAL AMERICAN GIRL BECAME...WONDER GIRL!
RETURNING TO HER NATIVE COUNTRY YEARS LATER, THE GIRL USED HER AMAZING AMAZON TALENTS FOR THE CAUSE OF JUSTICE--AND JOINED A GROUP OF OTHER STALWART YOUTHS... THE TEEN TITANS!
BUT WONDER GIRL'S PAST WAS STILL A MYSTERY--AND THOUGH HER CAREER AS A SUPER-FIGHTER OF CRIME GAVE HER WORLD-WIDE FAME...
...HER IDENTITY OF DONNA TROY WAS FALSE--CREATED BY WONDER GIRL SO SHE HAD A CIVILIAN LIFE AWAY FROM HER SUPER-DEEDS!
BEHIND THE HEROICS, SHE SEARCHED --FOR THE EVIDENCE OF HER FAMILY--AND FOR HERSELF!
WHEN THE TEEN TITANS BROKE UP, DONNA (WONDER GIRL) TROY HEADED WEST--TO CALIFORNIA AND THE DR. TAMMINES' SCHOOL FOR EXCEPTION GIRLS...FOR REASONS UNKNOWN!
SAN FRANCISCO DEPART
6

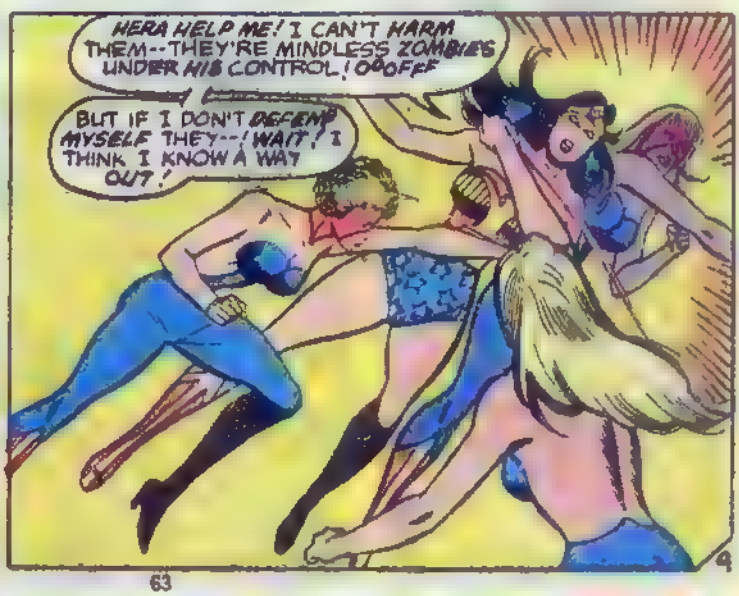

PAST REFLECTIONS FADE AS
WHAT'S HAPPENED WITH THE TEEN TITANS--AND YOUR WONDER GIRL CAREER? WHY HAVEN'T YOU KEPT IN TOUCH?
I--I NEEDED TIME, DIANA! TIME FOR LEARNING WHO I AM AND WHO I WANT TO BE! I--
MS. TROY, ARE YOU HAVING SOME DIFFICULTY?
OH! NO...DR...TAMMINES, IT'S JUST THAT MY SISTER...
YOUR SISTER? AH, WELL, WELL. YOU'VE COME FOR A VISIT? SPLENDID!
IF YOU WISH TO REMAIN FOR THE NIGHT, MS. TROY'S ROOM CAN EASILY ACCOMODATE TWO!
THAT'S VERY KIND OF YOU...DOCTOR!
ODD, I COULD SWEAR I'VE SEEN HIM SOMEPLACE BEFORE... BUT WHERE? AND JUST WHAT KIND OF SCHOOL IS THIS, ANYWAY..?
SISTER, EH? WELL, IF SHE IS WHO I THINK SHE IS, PERHAPS SHE HAS THE SAME UNIQUE QUALITIES AS YOU, DEAR DONNA. WE SHALL SEE...WE SHALL SEE...
THOSE GIRLS! ONE HAS A BANDAGED HEAD--AND I GAVE ONE OF THE THIEVES A HEAD WOUND EARLIER...!
DONNA--WHAT KIND OF SCHOOL IS THIS? WHO WERE THOSE GIRLS? AND WHAT DO YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS DR. TAMMINES?
SO MANY QUESTIONS, DIANA.
THOSE GIRLS WERE SOME OF MY CLASSMATES! AND THE DOCTOR OFFERS THE KIND OF STUDIES THAT HELP A GIRL MAKE THE MOST OF HERSELF!
LET'S TALK ABOUT IT TOMORROW, OKAY? I'M GLAD YOU'RE HERE AND ALL, BUT I'M BEAT!
7

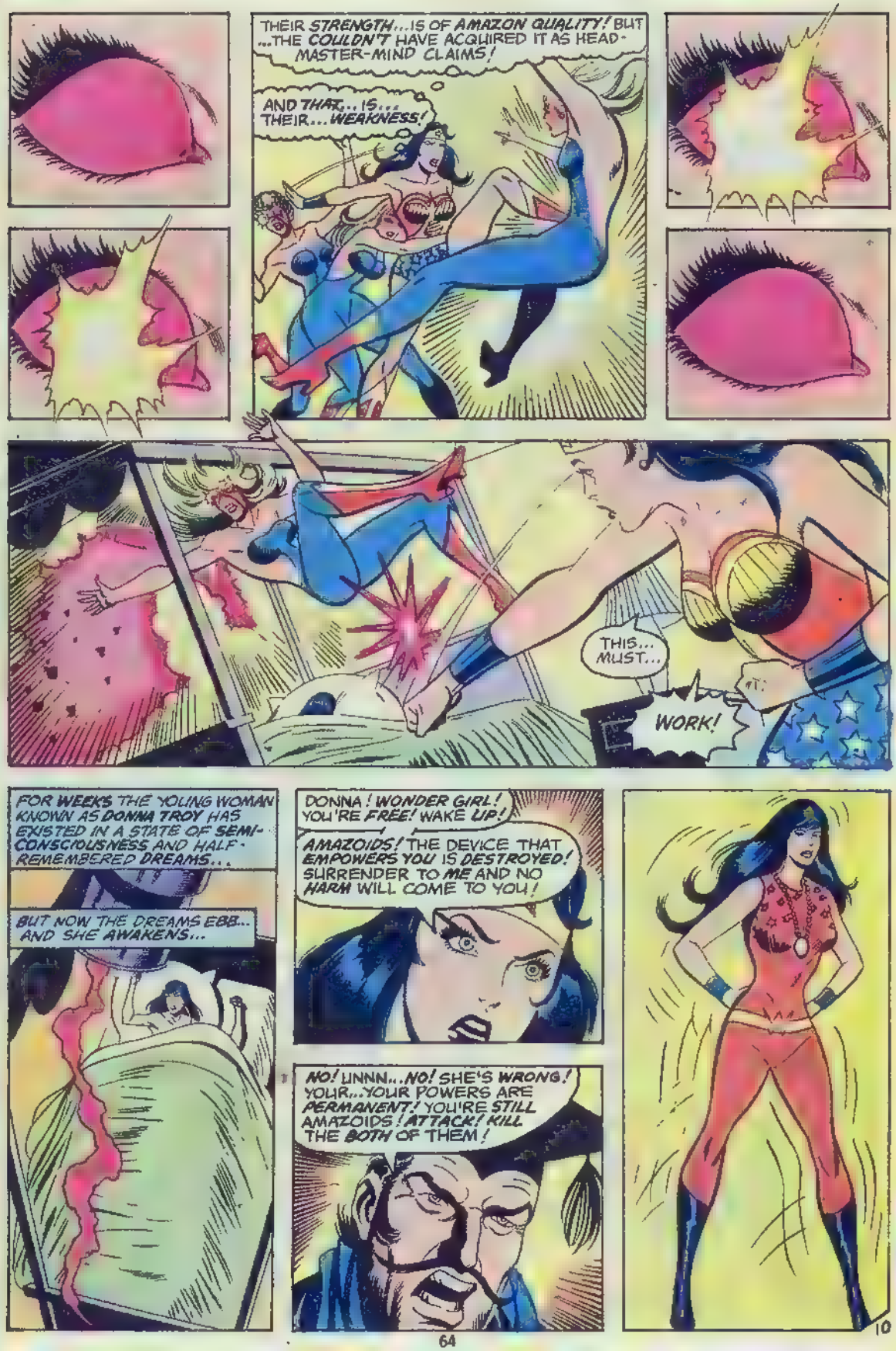
SHE'S ASLEEP! AS SOON AS SHE WAS CONFRONTED BY DR. TAMMINES, SHE CHANGED HER ENTIRE ATTITUDE! AND THOSE "CLASSMATES"! THEY WERE LIKE ZOMBIES--AND I'M SURE THEY WERE THE SAME ONES I ENCOUNTERED AT THE WAREHOUSE!
KAZZZAAP
GREAT HERA!
HER BED! IT'S SOME KIND OF DEATH TRAP!
I'VE GOT TO GET HER OUT OF THERE BEFORE SHE'S KILLED!
OH, I WOULDN'T DO THAT, WONDER WOMAN!
HEADMASTER-MIND! OF COURSE! "DR. TAMMINES" IS AN ANAGRAM FOR MASTERMIND! THE GIRLS--!
THE AMAZOIDS! MY GIRLS--MY SPECIALLY-TRAINED STUDENTS WHO SIPHON OFF THE POWERS EMBODIED WITHIN THE SEDATE WONDER GIRL.
AND AS SOON AS YOU SUCCUMB TO MY INGENIOUS LITTLE DEVICE· MY ARMY OF AMAZOIDS WILL EXPAND EVEN TO GREATER POWER!

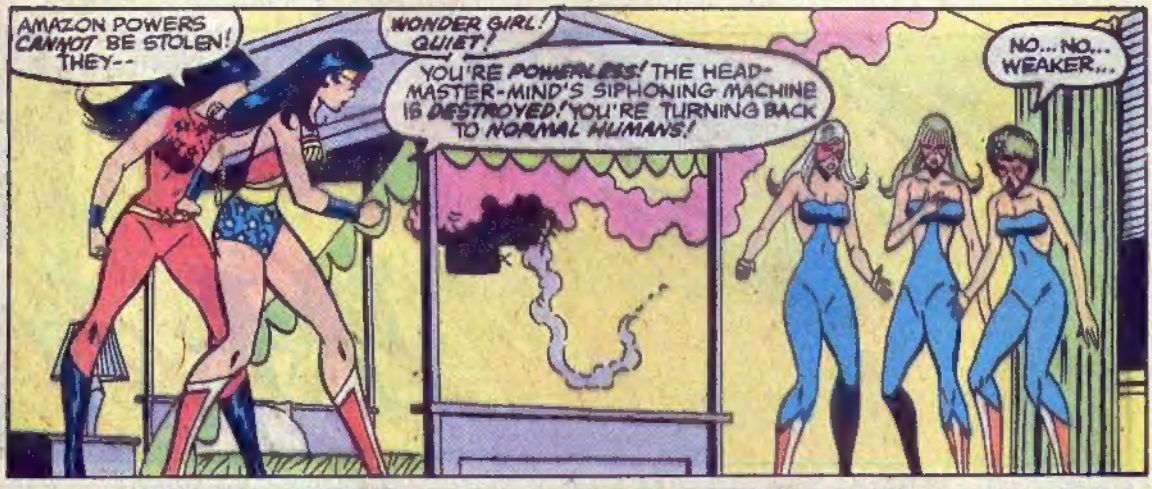

FOR TOO LONG I HAVE OFFERED MY SERVICE--MY TALENTS FOR CRIME--TO OTHERS! I MET DEFEAT AND WAS THWARTED TIME AND AGAIN BY YOU AND YOUR COMPATRIOTS!
I TURNED TO AIDING MYSELF! I DID THAT BY SCRUTINIZING THE TEEN TITAN KNOWN AS WONDER GIRL CLOSER THAN ANY HUMAN HAS EVER OBSERVED ANOTHER--!
"AFTER LEARNING HER OTHER IDENTITY--AND HER IMMEDIATE GOALS--I DEVISED THIS SCHOOL --OFFERING HER--AND CERTAIN SELECT OTHER YOUNG LADIES--EXACTLY WHAT THEY WERE LOOKING FOR!"


"I ENTICED THOSE YOUNG LOVELIES WITH THE PROMISE OF POWER--AMAZONIAN POWER SIPHONED FROM THE FAMOUS WONDER GIRL! THEY ARE MY ARMY--MY SLAVES--MY AMAZOIDS!"

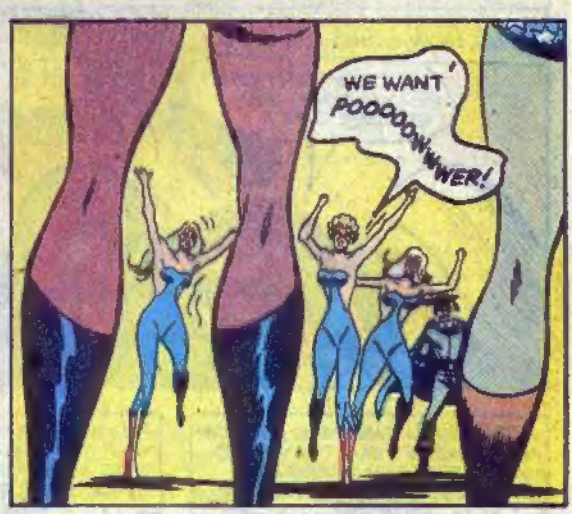
AND ONCE YOU ARE PLACED UNDER THE DEVICE--THEIR POWER WILL BE INCREASED--AND MINE TO CONTROL! WHILE YOU--YOU WILL BE HELPLESS!

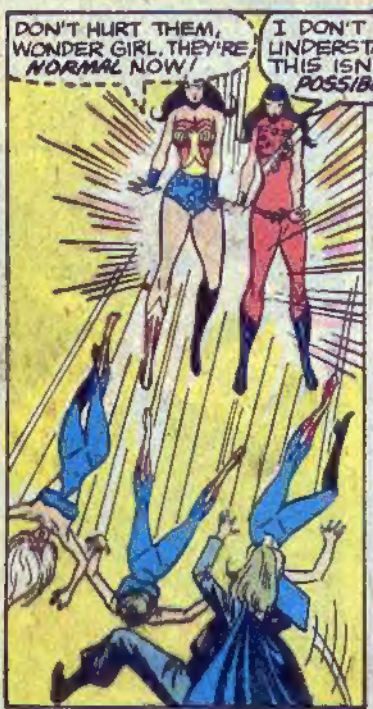

HERA HELP ME! I CAN'T HARM THEM--THEY'RE MINDLESS ZOMBIES UNDER HIS CONTROL! OOOFF
BUT IF I DON'T DEFEND MYSELF THEY--! WAIT! I THINK I KNOW A WAY OUT!
4

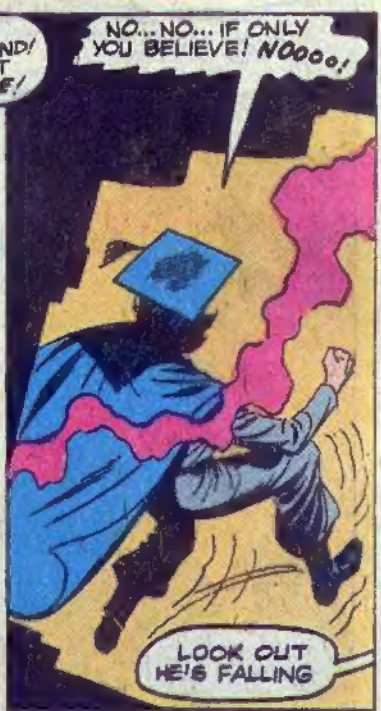

THEIR STRENGTH...IS OF AMAZON QUALITY! BUT ...THE COULDN'T HAVE ACQUIRED IT AS HEAD-MASTER-MIND CLAIMS!
AND THAT... IS... THEIR... WEAKNESS!
THIS... MUST...
WORK!
FOR WEEKS THE YOUNG WOMAN KNOWN AS DONNA TROY HAS EXISTED IN A STATE OF SEMI-CONSCIOUSNESS AND HALF-REMEMBERED DREAMS...
BUT NOW THE DREAMS EBB... AND SHE AWAKENS...
DONNA! WONDER GIRL! YOU'RE FREE! WAKE UP!
AMAZOIDS! THE DEVICE THAT EMPOWERS YOU IS DESTROYED! SURRENDER TO ME AND NO HARM WILL COME TO YOU!
NO! UNNN... NO! SHE'S WRONG! YOUR... YOUR POWERS ARE PERMANENT! YOU'RE STILL AMAZOIDS! ATTACK! KILL THE BOTH OF THEM!


AMAZON POWERS CANNOT BE STOLEN! THEY--
WONDER GIRL! QUIET!
YOU'RE POWERLESS! THE HEAD-MASTER-MIND'S SIPHONING MACHINE IS DESTROYED! YOU'RE TURNING BACK TO NORMAL HUMANS!
NO... NO... WEAKER...

NO! SHE LIES! BELIEVE IN YOUR POWERS! BELIEVE!
I--I DON'T WANT TO BE A... WEAKLING AGAIN!


WE WANT POOOOOWWWER!

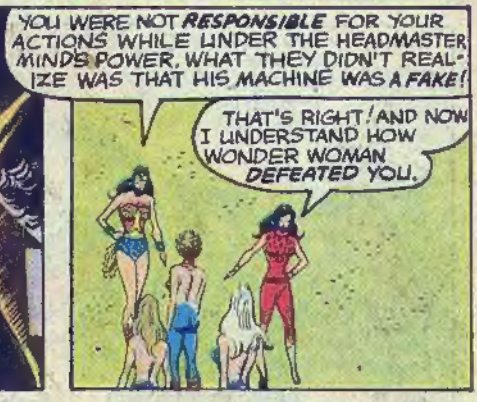

DON'T HURT THEM, WONDER GIRL. THEY'RE NORMAL NOW!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND! THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE!


NO... NO... IF ONLY YOU BELIEVE! NOOOO!
LOOK OUT HE'S FALLING

AAAAHHHHHH!
BLAMM!

HEADMASTER-MIND IS DONE FOR! HURRY! BEFORE THE HOUSE COMES DOWN AROUND US!

WHAT--WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN TO US NOW, WONDER WOMAN?
WE ONLY WANTED TO BE LIKE YOU--AND WONDER GIRL!
IT'S ALL UP TO YOU...


YOU WERE NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR YOUR ACTIONS WHILE UNDER THE HEADMASTER MIND'S POWER. WHAT THEY DIDN'T REALIZE WAS THAT HIS MACHINE WAS A FAKE!
THAT'S RIGHT! AND NOW I UNDERSTAND HOW WONDER WOMAN DEFEATED YOU.

ANY WOMAN CAN HAVE AMAZONIAN POWERS--ALL THEY NEED IS THE WILL AND YEARS OF SECRET AND HARD AMAZONIAN TRAINING.
HEADMASTER-MIND AWOKE THAT POTENTIAL IN EACH OF YOU BY SOME CONVINCING THEATRICS AND THE POWER OF SUGGESTION!

AND WONDER WOMAN CONVINCED YOU JUST AS COMPLETELY THAT YOU WERE POWERLESS SINCE YOUR BELIEF WAS IN THE MACHINE!
BELIEVE IN YOURSELVES --AND YOU CAN ALL BE WOMEN OF WONDER!

AND WHAT'S IN STORE FOR YOUR FUTURE NOW, WONDER GIRL?
I'M READY TO BE MYSELF, DIANA! THERE'S A SUPER-HEROINE CAREER AHEAD FOR WONDER GIRL--AND A CONTINUING SEARCH FOR HER TRUE IDENTITY THAT WILL END... SOMETIME...SOMEWHERE!
END OF REPORT

DATELINE: ADVENTURE

Our first Dollar Comic elicited a landslide of comment, so since we have a shortened column we're just going to sit back and let you have your say:

*****

ADVENTURE COMICS #459 is the comic I've been waiting for all these years! It's a comic you can sit down with for a good long time, and get a variety of stories.

Steven Feldberg
1508 Sylvan #408
Columbia, MO

*****

If all the features are to be equal, then why were the Flash and Wonder Woman stories longer?

Kent A. Phenis
RR#3
Liberty, IN 47353

Different page lengths are assigned the different features because of the themes and needs of the series. For example, our latest addition (The Justice Society) will probably end up being the longest feature in ADVENTURE because of its group action.—PL

*****

One of the things that made this package so attractive was that there were no ads. This just makes the whole format classier and more enjoyable.

I think this time you've got a format that will last at least until #500.

Beppi Sabatini
515 Division St.
E. Lansing, MI 48823

*****

I really liked the issue. It was the best Dollar Comic that I have read, and the first that I felt really was worth every cent it cost. ADVENTURE has grown up, and I'm excited about the possibilities.

Peter Holden
1505 N. Lk. Mirror Dr.
Winter Haven, FL 33880

*****

Can't you move that flaming computer grid to the back cover?

Stan Timmos
3604 Valdez Dr.
Lafayette, IN 47905

If we could, we would.—PL

*****

About a year ago I wrote a letter to WORLD'S FINEST in support of the Dollar Comic format, and suggesting titles like this receive the same treatment. What I envisioned was ADVENTURE #459.

From the circus grounds to the cosmos, the epic proportions of the New Gods saga to the friendliness of the Elongated Man, there was present a versatility, in character, locale, and circumstance, that made one hell of an entertainment package. You folks have every right to be proud.

Mark Lamport
316 S. St. Louis St.
South Bend, IN 46617

And so we are, Mark . . . but of course there were a few readers who disagreed with our changes . . .

*****

I awaited the first Dollar-sized ADVENTURE with palms sweaty with anticipation. Now that I've read it over a few times, I feel like discarding it with hands of ice. It's not that you have a bad combination here, it's simply looks like all the artists and writers tore a leaf from the Flash's book and sped right through it.

Norman Tipton
Address Not Given

*****

#459 was a disappointment. As a whole, the issue was the pits with only a few highlights.

Zohar A. Rom
95-08 Queens Blvd.
Queens, N.Y. 11374

*****

Fortunately, such pans were few, and many more letters end on exactly the note we'd like this column to inspire:

*****

All in all the whole magazine was good. I enjoyed it very much and am looking forward to next issue.

Penny Jacobson
602 N. Delia St.
Ludington, MI 49431

As are we, Penny, because as of next issue we can look at these pages with the amused eye of a **reader**, *as Ross Andru takes over the editorial chores while we shift our attentions to the Batman group of magazines, now coming under our editorial aegis. However, since the JSA has now jumped to these pages, we'll still be with you as a writer, at least.*

Happy Adventuring!—Paul Levitz

THE SECOND GREAT SUPERMAN MOVIE CONTEST!

QUESTION EIGHT:

Jor-El

8. Everybody knows Jor-El had a younger brother, Zor-El, who was Supergirl's father. Jor-El also had a twin brother named . . .
   a) Amn-El
   b) Mon-El
   c) Kal-El
   d) Ral-El
   e) Nim-El

Marlon Brando

SEE AD PAGES IN DC'S 40¢ MAGAZINES FOR RULES

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